

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

VOL. XXV.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, APRIL 18, 1912

NO. 33

NOTICE OF INJUNCTION IS SERVED

Bill Presented in Circuit Court Asking That Rate Increase be Declared Void

CLAIM CONTRACT VIOLATED

Bill Was Entered by E. C. Smith of Springfield Camp in Endeavor to Prohibit Enforcement of Rate

Attorney E. C. Smith of Springfield, a woodman well known to Lake County members, has filed a bill in the Sangamon County Circuit Court asking that the increased rates, as proposed by the officers of the head camp, be declared null and void. The sweeping revision upward of from 80 to 300 per cent has caused wide comment, and the bill filed in Illinois will, if the contention is held by the Circuit Court have a nation wide effect. Mr. Smith was at one time a member of the Waukegan camp and is well known to many Lake county members, and the outcome of the suit will be awaited with keen interest.

The entire directorate of the head camp including Head Consul A. R. Talbot, Head Clerk C. W. Dawes and Directors E. E. Murphy, R. R. Smith, A. N. Bort, F. R. Koans and S. S. Tanner are defendants.

Violation of original agreements and contracts are charged in the bill. The increase was also declared "unnecessary, oppressive, unreasonable, discriminatory, and in violation of contract."

The court was asked to enjoin officers of the Woodmen from carrying out the plans of the head camp, from collecting the new rate and from declaring delinquent all members failing to pay the new assessments.

Charges were also made in the bill that although calls were insistently made in the Chicago convention that the matter of increased rates be submitted to a membership vote, the head camp peremptorily refused the concession.

Violation of the reserve fund contract is also alleged. By a pre-arrangement no reserve should be held. Nevertheless, \$9,000,000 is said to be on hand, substantiating the argument that an increase is unnecessary.

ANTIOCH SCHOOL NOTES

Names of pupils neither absent nor tardy, for the month of March as follows:

High school room—Laural Powles, John Morley, Lester Osmond, Olive Young and Carolyn Osmond.

Grammar room—Jannette Wallace, Viola Kukaup, Robert Wilton, Marie Johnson, Pearl Harrower, Vincent Dupre, Charles Horan, Louise Dupre, Ethel Runyard, William Morely, Raymond Taylor and Seward Shults.

Intermediate room—Edwin Drom, Virgil Felter, Walter Harrower, Vivian Heoldoerp, Irene Keulman, Carl Naber, Alonzo, Jassie and Lucille Runyard, Marguerite Savage, Elizabeth Tenbroggen, George Waters and Gordon Wells.

Primary room—Beulah Harrison, Helen Paddock, Viola Waters, Ruth Kettlehut, Daisy Richard, Vallette Hannaman, George Keulman, Russell Keulman, Raymond Dupre, Harry Willett and Gordon Ames.

The primary, intermediate and grammar rooms each received a quarter holiday.

BIG MEETING IN SESSION AT ELGIN

Nearly fifteen hundred men, delegates to the state convention of the Modern Woodmen of America, gathered at Elgin Wednesday, protesting against the increase of rates. C. T. Heydecker of Waukegan, Mr. Mead of North Chicago, and E. S. Payne of Ivanhoe represent Lake County.

It is expected that this will be the hottest Woodman meeting that has been held in a good many years, and some able speakers will talk on the various issues. The outcome of this meeting is awaited with much interest.

Sham Will Not Last.
It is easy to look wise, but hard to live up to it.

DEATH OF FRANK O. HUBER

Died at the Jane McAllister Hospital of Typhoid Fever

Sunday evening at the McAllister hospital in Waukegan Frank O. Huber succumbed to the ravages of typhoid fever after an illness of only a little over a week. Two years ago he suffered a severe attack of the same disease, and six months ago he underwent an operation for appendicitis and with his constitution thus weakened he was unsuccessful in his effort to combat with the disease.

He is the only child of Mrs. Minnie Ramaker also of Waukegan, who at the present time is critically ill also with typhoid and so serious is her condition that she was not told of her son's illness and the fact of his death will be kept from her as long as possible.

The deceased was born at Lake Villa but most of his boyhood days were spent in Antioch where he still has a large number of friends and where his father, Geo. Huber, and other relatives still reside. After removing from Antioch to Waukegan he entered the Waukegan business college and every since his graduation from that institution has been employed as head book keeper by the North Shore Gas Co. He was a capable and energetic young man twenty-two years of age with a promising future before him.

He is survived by his widow, who was formerly Miss Grace Bauer, and a little one eighteen months of age, besides other relatives a number of whom reside at Antioch and Grass Lake.

LEAVES FAMILY TO RETURN TO FATHERLAND

C. Schaatsman who for a number of years was a resident on the old Fiddler farm near Pikeville, is reported to have deserted his family which consisted of three children, a daughter seventeen years of age, and two sons one twelve and one nine years old, after having disposed of his farming implements by auction and moving to Waukegan to reside.

The family had been settled in their new location only about two months. A couple of weeks ago he gave each of the children a small sum of money and a short time later disappeared. At first nothing was said about the matter but a quiet search was instituted, but all efforts to locate him were fruitless.

But the fore part of this week his whereabouts was made known when the daughter received a letter from him mailed at New York, saying that he was enroute for the fatherland, although no reason for his mysterious departure was given.

The family thus left without means of support were obliged to leave the house in Waukegan upon which they could not pay rent and are at present staying with relatives in this village.

Mrs. Schaatsman was taken from her family by death about six years ago.

BARRINGTON DRY ROCKEFELLER REMAINS WET

The village of Barrington was again voted dry at Tuesday's election. That village has been dry for the past four years and this year a stiff fight was put up to have the saloons put back into business. The fight between the two factions was carried on in the most systematic manner both sides being confident that they would win the day.

However the dries had a powerful organization for a town of its size and won out by a majority of 51, the vote standing 210 to 159.

At Rockefeller the same battle was waged, the wets carrying that village by a large majority. The campaign there was a vigorous one and for a time it was hard to tell which side would win out.

Life of the Soil.
The soil may be said to be alive. It is a matrix supporting various groups of definite micro-organisms, and the investigations of the past few years indicate the possibility of determining by bacteriological diagnoses the crop-producing capacities of different soils. It has been shown by the action of nitrifying bacteria, especially in samples of soil, correlates fairly well with the productiveness of the same soils under field conditions. —Harper's Weekly.

All Are Ours.
We lament the hostility of circumstances and the elusive nature of opportunity; but if we are in the stream of power all circumstances are ours. The master of right living is keyed to his surroundings and lives as the rose opens to the sky and air. Study yourself, lay firm hold on the deep germs of angelhood, the folded blossoms of beauty, and bid them come forth!

ANTIOCH VILLAGE ELECTION

Contest For Office of Trustee Was Spirited and the Result Was Close

SCRAP ON FOR TREASURER

W. F. Ziegler Defeats Ernest L. Simons by a Majority of Eight Votes for Village Treasurer

The Antioch village election on Tuesday showed some rather close contests, especially for the office of trustee. B. F. Naber was high man with a total of ninety-five votes, while L. H. Felter, Elmer Brook and J. B. Burnett received seventy-five, seventy-six and seventy-seven respectively. The contest for the office of village treasurer was a spirited one. Ernest L. Simons and W. F. Ziegler being the aspirants for the position, the latter winning over the former by eight votes. Although a movement was on foot to defeat L. M. Hughes as village clerk by writing in the name of J. H. Reading, the former won out by a substantial majority.

The total number of votes cast was 162 and the following table shows the exact vote of each candidate.

CITIZENS' TICKET	
For Trustees—	
B. F. Naber.....	95
H. J. Brogan.....	71
L. H. Felter.....	75
For Clerk—	
L. M. Hughes.....	111
For Treasurer—	
W. F. Ziegler.....	84

PEOPLES' TICKET	
For Trustees—	
J. B. Burnett.....	77
Elmer Brook.....	76
W. S. Rinear.....	65
For Clerk—	
J. H. Reading.....	25
For Treasurer—	
E. L. Simons.....	76
No. of votes cast, 162.	

Village of Lake Villa

At Lake Villa although there were two tickets in the field the rivalry was not as keen as that of Antioch, there being only one candidate for the office of village clerk, Roy L. Murrie, and the only contest evident was for the position of trustee. Below is given the entire vote.

CITIZENS' PARTY	
For Trustees—	
James Atwell.....	55
C. W. Talbot.....	46
P. S. Daniels.....	23

PEOPLES' PARTY	
For Trustees—	
Wm. H. Bralley.....	50
Rush C. Hussey.....	28
Lin C. Barthel.....	47
For Clerk—	
Roy L. Murrie.....	70
No. of votes cast, 87.	

LIBERTYVILLE WON'T HAVE NEW HALL

Libertyville residents do not believe that they need a village hall, for at the election Tuesday, by a vote of 107 to 89 the voters turned down the proposition to issue \$5,500 in bonds to be used to build a hall. It is stated from the village that the retired farmer portion of the village got out in full force to defeat the plan, whereas the younger crowd did not vote, shown by the small vote cast.

The council now holds its meetings in the village lockup.

To Keep On In the Old Way.
A fond father who had an unexpected windfall and wanted to do something extra for his son and heir went into a hardware store and inquired the price of bath tubs for babies. He was shown several, and finally selected the only one which he thought good enough for his little paragon. "That," said the salesman, "will cost you \$3.75." "Geo. Wilkins!" exclaimed the man. "Well, if that's so I guess we'll have to go on washing the kid in the coal scuttle."

FLEEING SOLDIER IS CAPTURED

Makes Daring Attempt to Escape by Jumping From Window

ALARM IS QUICKLY GIVEN

Makes no Disturbance When Confronted by Sheriff Green and Again Taken Into Custody

James Sullivan, a U. S. army sergeant who was shot through the ankle by Police Officer George Wing of Highland Park on Sunday, April 7, after a free-for-all fight with employees of the Chicago & Milwaukee electric railroad and officers of the law, made a desperate attempt Tuesday evening to escape from the Jane McAllister hospital where he has been held a captive since the shooting.

In the absence of the nurse from the ward at the hospital, Sullivan dressed himself and escaped from the institution by jumping through a window.

The alarm of his escape was sounded by a number of patients in the ward.

"Your soldier who was shot has escaped," Miss Heil, superintendent of the hospital told Sheriff Elmer Green over the telephone. "He has taken the electric car for town," she added.

In less than three minutes Sheriff Green had donned his clothes. Hastening to the corner of Genesee and Washington streets, he saw his man leave the north side car and rush for the car which was leaving for the south.

Officer William Davis caught sight of the escaping soldier at the same time and he rushed to Sheriff Green's assistance. When the soldier caught sight of Sheriff Green he stood as if in a trance.

"I'll go back with you. I won't make any trouble," he panted.

He was taken back to the hospital that night, but the next day was transferred to a cell in the Lake county jail.

Sullivan was wounded at Highland Park a week ago in a free-for-all fight between street car employees and police officers. With the assistance of another soldier, Sullivan succeeded in starting a riot on a street car at Hubbard's Woods, and when he resisted capture at the hands of the Highland Park officials, he was shot through the ankle. His companion was thrown into jail at Highland Park.

FARMERS REFUSE TO ACCEPT MILK PRICE

A shortage in the supply of milk in Chicago is evident this summer, for the farmers, many hundreds of them, are said to have refused to sign the new contracts with the milk companies, which call for milk at 2½ cents a quart, the price fixed by the Borden company. The producers demand 3½ cents asserting that it is impossible to produce milk at a lower price.

Directors of the Milk Producer's association held a meeting in the office of the secretary Jas. P. Grier, in Chicago last week and made plans for a vigorous summer and fall campaign against the lower price.

The farmer is now selling milk as cheaply as possible, and many dairy owners for hundreds of miles around Chicago, in Wisconsin, Illinois and Indiana, are flatly opposed to signing new contracts, while others are giving up the milk business altogether, said Mr. Grier.

Officials of the Borden company declare they will stand by the schedule given out.

Where Deeds Lost Out.
Andrew Lang once complained that Deeds was not "literary," founding his statement on the fact that he could not buy Dickens' novels there. —London Athenaeum.

Best Kind.
On a country road two ladies met a farmer with a load of wood. The ladies were sociably inclined, and one of them called out chirpily to the man on the wagon: "What kind of wood have you on there?" "This here's wooden wood," was the curt reply. —Woman's Home Companion.

WOMAN FLEES FROM HOME

Clad in Scanty Attire Spends Night in an Out Building

Rather than return to her husband's home from which she had been driven at 2 o'clock Wednesday morning, Mrs. Charles Leppert, a Waukegan young woman, spent the balance of the night in an out-house clad only in a flimsy night dress and a pair of stockings.

Awakening from his sleep at 2 o'clock Wednesday morning by the screams of one of his children, Leppert demanded that his wife arise from her bed and comfort the child.

When his wife did not obey his first summons, Leppert, his wife says, struck her one sharp blow in the face. Her right eye was blackened and she suffered from a small cut in the back of the head when the fell to the floor.

Screaming with fright she ran from the house. She did not return to the house as her husband expected, but spent the balance of the night in an out-house where she was found by a neighbor some hours later.

When his wife did not return to her home at 6 o'clock, Leppert confided to a few friends that she had left him following a fight.

Men, women and children who reside in the vicinity, beat the woods for hours in the hopes of finding her, fearing that she had made away with herself.

Officer Thomas Tyrrell went to the scene and found Mrs. Leppert at the home of a neighbor, and he took the husband to the station where he will be given a hearing.

WILL ENFORCE THE ORDINANCE AGAINST SMOKING

The officials of the Holy Apostolic church at Zion City have been up in arms recently over the fact that the employees of the Cook Candy company have persisted in the use of tobacco.

The use of any tobacco in the limits of Zion is forbidden by law and the leaders do not propose to have it burned there if they can help it. On several occasions the officers have sent written requests to the head of the Cook concern that the men employed by them stop the use of tobacco, but as yet they have taken no action in the matter.

If they do not take steps to have their men stop violating the city ordinance it is likely that Voliva or his representatives will do something. One of the men in the administration building stated that if necessary the Volivaites would organize an army 1000 strong, march on the factory and drive them out of the city.

Olson Thanks Friends

To the Citizens of Lake County:
I desire to express my hearty appreciation of the splendid support given me by the citizens of Lake county at the primaries for renomination for State Senator of the Eighth Senatorial District.

I assure you I consider it a compliment owing to the fact that my opponent was one of your respected citizens. I shall consider the vote obtained in your county an expression of confidence in me as a public official and if I am again re-elected, I shall endeavor in the future, as in the past, to try and serve my constituency as best I am able, keeping in mind that I am your representative and not a "boss." My motto is and always has been "A square deal for all" by which I shall seek to merit the approval of this district as long as I may be your representative.

Again thanking you for your generous endorsement and assuring you that in the future I shall not be unmindful of Lake county and its needs, I remain,
Yours very respectfully,
A. J. OLSON.

Pie Sufficed for Large Party.

Over 90 persons partook, the other day at Gorleston, Suffolk, England, of a gigantic sea-pie, into the making of which there entered two stone of flour, six rabbits, six ox and sheep kidneys, 28 pounds of beefsteak, two score of green vegetables, half a stone of carrots, and two stone of turnips and onions. The total weight of the pie was over two hundred pounds, and it took two days to cook.

Observation of the Cynic.
Some women appear to their husbands to be angels after marriage; but the husbands' regret afterward is that they lose their wings. —Exchange.

Not to Be Driven Away.
A little city miss was visiting in the country and strayed out into the field one day where there were a few lambs. Exasperated by the incessant bleating of one of the lambs, she stamped her foot and said: "You can tell your ma-a and your pa-a and your family; I've got as much right here as you, and I'm going to stay—so there!" —Delineator.

CO. CENTRAL COMMITTEE ORGANIZED

Election Was Devoid of All Strife There Being No Contest For Offices

BULLOCK MADE CHAIRMAN

Attorney Benjamin Miller Nominated for Presidential Elector From This District

The Republican County Central Committee held its meeting in Waukegan Monday, and the officers for the ensuing year were elected. There was no contest for any of the offices, the slate that was put up going through unopposed. W. S. Bullock was again elected as chairman. The list of officers is as follows:

Chairman—W. S. Bullock.
Vice Chairman—Dr. J. L. Taylor
Secretary—Lew A. Hendee
Treasurer—Lee McDonough.
Executive committee—W. Bullock, Dr. Taylor, Lee McDonough, F. S. Munroe, of Highland Park, Carl Kraft of Lake Forest, A. N. Tiffany of Antioch, O. W. Farley of Benton, Fred Kirchner of Cuba, Geo. Renahan of Avon and A. S. Powers of Wauconda.

A resolution was passed in which the delegates to the convention of the Tenth congressional district from Lake County were instructed to present to said convention the name of Attorney Benjamin Miller for nomination for presidential elector from this district. With this indorsement it is believed that Miller is almost sure to be elected.

The following delegates to the congressional convention were elected: D. A. Ferry, W. H. Clendennin, A. S. Burgess of Benton; James G. Welch of New Port; Ernest Simons, John Thain of Antioch; A. K. Kimball of Grant; E. F. Shaffer of Avon; L. W. Bracher of Warren; Chas. Watrous, D. A. Hut-ton, John D. Pope, W. F. Weiss, W. S. Bullock, Albert Schuit, Wm. Sells, John Recktenwald of Waukegan; J. G. Boess, J. C. Hale, David Jackson Shields; B. H. Miller, J. L. Taylor Libertyville; John Worth Fremont; E. W. Brooks Wauconda; H. T. Lamey Cuba; Henry Westerfield Vernon; S. P. Hutchinson West Deerfield; Henry Atwater, E. S. Gail F. S. Munroe Deerfield.

The following delegates to the state convention at Springfield were elected: Benton, O. W. Farley; Grant, John Stratton; Avon, Lewis Hook; Waukegan, James L. Sawyer, William Dean, R. B. Connolly, Lew Hendee, E. J. Green, Lee McDonough; Shields, C. L. Kraft; Libertyville, Paul MacGuffin; Fremont, F. R. Rouse; Wauconda, H. E. Maiman; Cuba, Fred Kirchner; Deerfield, Harry. Atwater F. S. Munroe.

The democratic County Central committee also met on Monday afternoon and elected the following officers:

Chairman C. J. Wightman of Grayslake.
Secretary William Ward of Waukegan.

Finance Committee, J. C. James Antioch; John O'Keefe, Highland Park; W. E. Miller, Libertyville; Peter McDermott, Waukegan; C. J. Wightman, Grayslake.

Delegates to the state convention at Peoria were elected as follows:
A. G. Maether Prairie View; Thomas Graham Grant; Peter McDermott, Wm. Ward Waukegan; W. E. Miller, Libertyville.

The election of Mr. Wightman as chairman was more or less of a surprise as it was known that several men were out for the position. When it came to election however he was unopposed.

Idleness Looked On as Crime.
In industrial Switzerland there is no place for the idle. It is considered the duty of the authorities to assist, in every way possible, persons honestly seeking employment, and it is also held to be their duty to punish the work-shirker and to force him to earn his bread before he may eat it. No toleration is shown to the loafer, begging is prohibited by law, and vagrancy is classified as a crime in the legal code of the Confederation.

ANTIOCH NEWS

A. B. JOHNSON, Publisher

ANTIOCH ILLINOIS

NO BEAUTY IN TYPEWRITERS

Man Who Made This Statement Meant, of Course, the Machines, Not Their Operators.

"Did you ever notice?" said a man in a party of men, "how far from beautiful all typewriters are?"

All his listeners began to protest violently. "Hold on," he said. "I don't mean that kind. I mean the machines." There was a chorus of "Ohs" of relief, and he went on. "Now, if you will look over all the makes of writing machines you will see that beauty has been invariably sacrificed for utility, or the exigencies of machinery. Other machines are not entirely lacking in lines of beauty, but the typewriter, which is one of the most intellectual of machines, as I might say, seeing that only educated people use it, is homelier than any girl that ever pounded it."

"Several years ago one was put on the market which did have some lines of beauty, but it has dropped out of sight, from which I conclude that beauty in typewriters is not popular. Whether one could be made which would be both useful and ornamental I don't know, but I do know that no manufacturer is turning out that kind now. There is no pretty typewriter, but some are less homely than others, which counts for a little to the good, maybe."

Disquisition on Luck.

"There is no doubt that what men call bad luck is often the result of bad conduct," said Capt. Charles R. Tully of Abilene, Kan., at the New Howard. "Men suffer for violations of the moral law, but, instead of mending their ways, they rail at their ill fortune."

"Aside from this, however, I am positive that some few of the human race are favorites of fortune. One of the most prosperous men of my acquaintance won \$20,000 in a lottery, and it was the foundation of a big fortune made in the mercantile business. After that one big coup he never bought another lottery ticket."

"Years ago I was in the cattle raising business, and the owner of a big ranch that adjoined mine, a capital fellow of the name of O'Brien, was, I think, the recipient of luck that was simply marvelous. Many a time when the whole surrounding country would be blasted and scorched by a long-continued drought showers would fall in O'Brien's pasture, filling the water holes and reviving the range, but not a drop would descend on mine. The truth is that I have seen it raining on his ranch while praying with anxious heart for the moisture to reach me, only to note that when the line of my pasture fence was reached the downpour would cease."

Burdened With Goodness.

Dr. J. Wesley Hill of New York, speaking at Chicago recently, illustrated his point that too much attention to one thing may work harm by a story.

"A colored Methodist preacher down south," he said, "was exhorting at a revival and declaring that 'the Lord is good and is watching us and working with us always,' and then called on Brother Johnson to 'testify.' Mr. Johnson was attending his first meeting of the year. He had been laid up with rheumatism, his wife had died and his little farmhouse had been burned down recently. But he was willing to 'testify,' although he didn't agree fully with the preacher's remarks."

"The Lord may be good," he said, "an' I guess he is, but I wish he'd quit watching me for a spell, 'cause if he don't he'll sure ruin me."

Pidgeon English.

Several correspondents have been asking what is really "pidgeon English"—for which we have demanded a dictionary. It has no connection with "pigeon." It is just the Chinese pronunciation of "business," and consists mainly of words which imply trade and the main necessities of life. The language has many phases. In China "topside" corresponds with the Anglo-Indian "pukka" as the indispensable denotation of excellence. There should be some dictionary maker to make an amusing compilation of the "business English" which is talked and understood from China to Peru—but not in England.—London Chronicle.

Literature and Literacy.

"Yes, sir," said the shabby individual seated in an arm chair of the hotel, "I've followed literature for a living all my life, and I can't read a line."

"Followed literature for a living," repeated the stranger in the next arm chair, "and can't read a line! Quit your kidding."

"No kid about it. I peddle second-hand books from a push cart."

A Doubtful Commendation.

"Have you read my latest speech?" asked the young statesman. "Yes," replied Senator Sorghum. "And there is one thing about it that I must commend. You have avoided saying anything so striking that people will remember it against you in case you want to change your mind."

The Idea.

"Time is money." "Is it?" Then, how much do you suppose has been stolen from the business community by the coal cart hold-up?"

TITANIC SINKS; 1,525 PERSONS REPORTED LOST

Greatest Sea Catastrophe in Marine History Befalls White Star Liner.

WIRELESS AIDS RESCUE

Repeated Calls Heard by Half Score Ships Which Hasten to Scene.

NOTED PEOPLE ARE IN PERIL

Women and Children Are Said to Have Been Taken Off by the Virginian and Carpathia—Largest Vessel Afloat Founders Four Hours After Rammimg Iceberg Off Grand Banks of Newfoundland.

New York, April 16.—The Titanic of the White Star line, the biggest, most luxurious ship in the world, lies at the bottom of the sea and the latest reports available are that more than 1,500 of its 2,200 passengers and crew have been drowned.

The great vessel sank just south of the Grand Banks of Newfoundland and 600 miles southeast of Halifax.

Press bulletins by wireless from Cape Race announced that only 675 passengers and crew had been rescued.

Admits "Horrible Loss."

Vice-President Franklin of the White Star company conceded that there had been "a horrible loss of life" and said he had no information to disprove the report which gave the number of rescued at 675. This would leave a death toll of 1,525. Mr. Franklin said the monetary loss could not be estimated, although he intimated that it would run into the millions.

"We can replace the money," he added, "but not the lives. It is horrible."

Information Is Meager.

"As far as we know," continued Mr. Franklin, "it has been rumored from Halifax that three steamers have passengers on board—namely: The Virginian, the Carpathia and the Parisian."

"Now we have heard from Captain Haddock that the Titanic sank at 2:20 this morning. We have also learned from him that the Carpathia had 675 survivors on board. It is difficult to learn if the Virginian and the Parisian have any survivors on board."

"We have asked Captain Haddock and our agent at Halifax to ascertain if there are any passengers aboard the two steamships."

"We much fear, however, that there has been a great loss of life, but it is impossible for us to give further particulars until we have heard from the Parisian and the Virginian. We have no information that there are any passengers aboard these two steamships."

Mr. Franklin said there was a sufficient number of lifeboats to take all the passengers from the Titanic.

Greatest Marine Disaster.

Accepting the early estimate of the fatality list as accurate, the disaster is the greatest in the marine history of the world. Nearest approaching it in magnitude were the disasters to the steamer Atlantic in 1873, when 674 lives were lost, and to Le Bourgogne in 1898, with a fatality list of 571.

Should it prove that the Allen liners Parisian and Virginian picked up others of the Titanic's passengers the extent of the calamity would be greatly reduced. This hope still remains.

The persons aboard the ill fated vessel were divided up as follows:

First cabin	318
Second cabin	300
Third cabin (steerage)	722
Crew	880

Earlier Messages Held Hope.

News of the sinking of the liner and the terrible loss of life in consequence came with all the greater shock because hope had been buoyed up by reports that the steamship, although badly damaged, was not in a sinking condition and that all its passengers had been safely taken off.

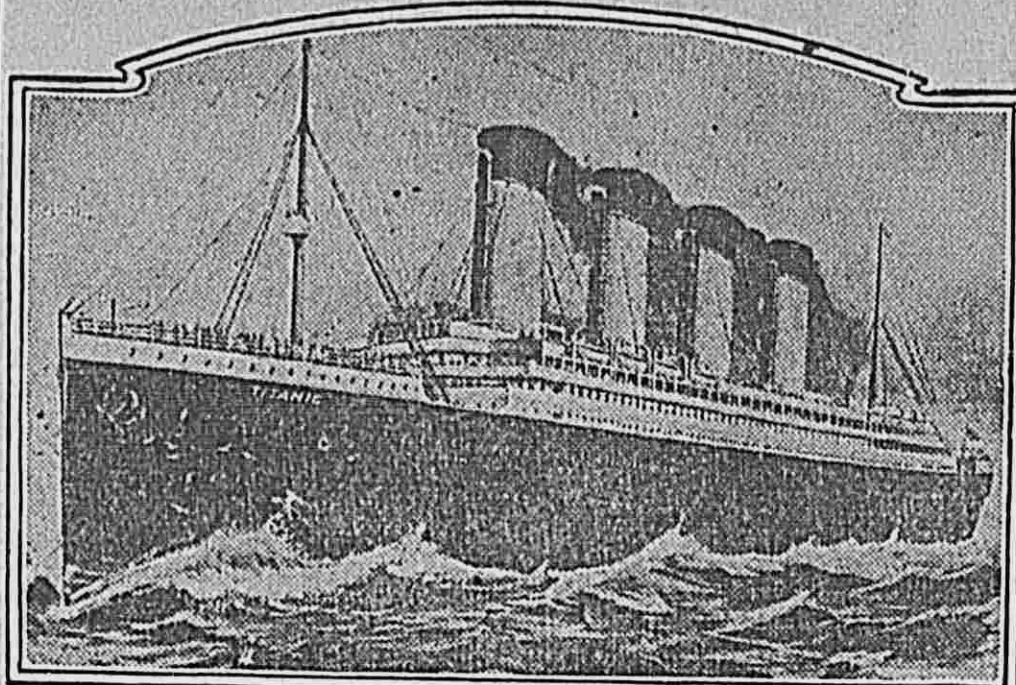
The messages were mostly unofficial, however, and none came direct from the liner, so that a lurking fear remained of possible bad news to come.

Shortly after seven o'clock Monday night there came flashing over the

Skinny's Feast.

One of the Toronto golf clubs gives a dinner each year to the caddy boys it employs. At the feast last fall one of the boys, a tough youngster, disdained to use any of the forks he found at his place, but loaded his food into himself with his knife. When the ice cream course was reached and he still used his knife, a boy who sat opposite to him and who could stand it no longer, shouted: "Gee, look at Skinny, usin' his iron all the way 'round!"—Saturday Evening Post.

WHITE STAR LINER TITANIC



Largest Steamship Afloat, Which Collided With an Iceberg Off the Banks of Newfoundland While on Her Initial Trip.

wires from Cape Race, within 400 miles of which the liner and struck the iceberg, word that at 2:20 o'clock Monday morning, three hours and fifty-five minutes after receiving its death blow, the Titanic had sunk.

Carpathia Comes Too Late.

The news came from the steamer Carpathia, relayed by the White Star liner Olympic, and revealed that by the time the Carpathia, outward bound from New York and racing for the Titanic on a wireless call, had reached the scene the doomed vessel had sunk.

Left on the surface, however, were lifeboats from the Titanic, and in them—as appears in mangled reports received up to a late hour—were some 675 survivors of the disaster.

These, according to the advices, the Carpathia picked up and is now on its way with them to New York.

All Men Passengers Lost?

A significant line in the Cape Race dispatch was the announcement that of those saved by the Carpathia nearly all were women and children. Should it prove that no other vessel picked up any passengers of the sinking liner this might mean that few of the men on board had been saved as the proportion of women and children among the passengers was large.

The same facts would likewise spell the doom of practically the whole crew.

In the cabins were 230 women and children, but it is not known how many there were among the 740 third class passengers. In the first cabin there were 128 women and 15 children and in the second cabin 79 women and 8 children.

Vessel on Maiden Voyage.

The Titanic was on its maiden voyage. When it found itself among the ice fields on the Grand Banks the vessel sent call after call to the hurrying liners of the upper roads—the Cunard and the Persia of the Allen line, the great Baltic, the "Good Samaritan" of the Atlantic, and the big Germans that were plowing their way between the continents.

The Carpathia and the Virginian, wheeling in their course raced to the aid of the Titanic.

Suspense After First News.

It has been many years since the world was left in such suspense and dread as followed the first faltering calls for help from the crushed vessel.

At 10:30 on Sunday night the Virginian, speeding on its way to Glasgow, picked up the White Star steamship's Marconi signal of distress that clears the air of all lesser messages. The wireless operator of the Virginian caught the cry for help.

"Have struck an iceberg. Badly damaged. Rush aid."

Seaward and landward J. G. Phillips, the Titanic's wireless man, was sending the appeal for help. The wireless was working unevenly and blurringly. A word or two, scattered phrases, now and then a connected sentence, made up the messages that sent a thrill of apprehension for a thousand miles east, west and south of the doomed liner.

Other liners besides the Virginian heard the call. The big Baltic, 2,020 miles to the eastward and west-bound, turned again to try to save life as it did when the Republic was cut down in a fog in January, 1909.

The Titanic's mate, the Olympic, the greatest of seagoers save the Titanic itself, turned in its tracks. All along the northern lane the miracle of the wireless worked for the distressed and sinking White Star ship.

Virginian Gets First Appeal.

The Hamburg-American Cincinnati, the Parisian, from Glasgow; the North German Lloyd Prinz Friedrich Wilhelm, the Hamburg-American liners Prinz Adalbert and Amerika all heard the "C. Q. D." and the rapid, condensed explanation of what had happened.

But the Virginian—barely 170 miles away—was the first to know of the Titanic's danger. It went about and headed under forced draught for the spot indicated in one of the last of the wireless messages—latitude 40.32

north and longitude 51.18 west. The final fluttering Marconigrams that were released from the Titanic made it certain that the great steamship was filling and in desperate peril.

Farther out at sea was the Carpathia, which left New York for the Mediterranean on April 13. This boat plunged back westward. And the third steamship within short sailing of the Titanic was the Allen Parisian, away to the eastward on its way from Glasgow to Halifax.

Message to Cape Race.

While these vessels hastened with all the drive that steam could give them, the Titanic's call reached to Cape Race, in Newfoundland, and the startled operator there heard a message which quickly reached New York.

"Have struck an iceberg. We are badly damaged. Titanic, Latitude 41.46 north, 50.14 west."

Cape Race threw the appeal broadcast wherever his apparatus could carry. So that for hours, while the world waited for a crumb of news as to the safety of the great ship's people, not one thing more was known, save that it was drifting, broken, helpless, and alone, in the midst of a waste of ice.

Conflicting Word to World.

And it was not until 17 hours after the Titanic had sunk, carrying with it—as now seems almost certain—a great part of its passengers and crew, that the words came out of the air as to the vessel's fate. There was a confusion and tangle of messages—a jumble of rumors.

Good tidings were trodden upon by evil, and no man knew clearly what was taking place in that stretch of water where the giant icebergs were making a mock of all that the world knew best in ship building.

Silence Tells Hopeless Fight.

The last word from the Titanic was that it was sinking. Then the sparkling became fainter. The call was dying to nothing. The Virginian's operator labored over a blur of signals. It was hopeless. So the Allen ship strove on, fearing that the worst had happened.

It was this ominous silence that alarmed the other vessels hurrying to the Titanic and that caused suspense and then horror here.

Although the Virginian had been the first to hear the appeal, the Carpathia was the first of the relief ships to arrive. And it is the vessel which is reported to have rescued the 675 persons off the Titanic.

Lifeboats as Last Hope.

It is assumed here that before help came Capt. E. J. Smith of the Titanic, the admiral of the White Star fleet, the careful veteran who has brought so many of the line's finest ships to this port on their maiden trips, realized early that there was small chance of his vessel staying above water and that reliance must be had on the small boats.

He had 50 lifeboats, supposed to be capable of resisting the battering of heavy seas. They were in theory capable of holding 50 persons each.

So far as could be told from the scant and cryptic wireless messages from the ships that found the Titanic, these boats were afloat and tending away from the Titanic and threatening icebergs when the Carpathia blazed through the gloom.

Notable Persons in Peril.

Notable persons, travelers on the Titanic, whose fate was in doubt in the lack of definite advices as to the identity of the survivors were Mr. and Mrs. John Jacob Astor, Maj. Archibald Butt, aid to President Taft; Charles M. Hays, president of the Grand Trunk Pacific of Canada, his wife and daughter; W. T. Stead, Benjamin Guggenheim, F. D. Millet, the artist, and J. G. Widener of Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. Isidor Straus; J. P. Thayer, vice-president of the Pennsylvania railroad; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Ryerson and child of Philadelphia (formerly of Chicago); Mr. and Mrs. T. Clinch Smith, J. Bruce Ismay, Henry B. Harris, the theatrical manager, and Mrs. Harris, and Col. Washington Roebling, builder of the Brooklyn bridge.

Not Used to It.

Theater Manager—You are engaged for the box office. All you will have to do is to receive money.

"Thanks. I think I should like to have a few rehearsals."—Megendorfer Blaetter.

His Occupation.

Farmer Hornbeak—What's your nephew, that graduated from college a spell ago, doin' now? Farmer Bentover—Still colorin' a meerschaum pipe.—Judge.

Ah, Yes!

"Ah," sighed Mrs. Plumpley, "that song carries me back to my childhood days."

"Some carrier," whispered Mrs. Snipperson, turning to Mrs. Ka-Flippe.

Distant Uncle.

Shortleigh—My Uncle Frank is a veritable Klondike. Longleigh—Why, how's that? Shortleigh—Plenty of wealth, but cold and distant.—Smart Set.

FIRST CABIN LIST ON DOOMED SHIP

Hundreds of Well Known Men Were Among Passengers.

FEARED MANY ARE LOST

Known That John Jacob Astor Was Drowned—Names Include Members of Prominent Families of America and Europe.

London, April 16.—The first-class passenger list of the steamship Titanic includes 318 names, as follows:

ADAMS, MISS E.
ALLISON, A. J., wife, daughter, son, maid and nurse.
ANDERSON, HARRY.
ANDREWS, MISS CORNELIA I.
ANDREWS, THOMAS.
APPLETON, MRS. E. D.
ARTAGA-VEYIA, RAYMOND.
ASTOR, JOHN JACOB, wife and two servants.
AUBERT, MRS. M., and maid.
BARKWORTH, O. H.
BAUMANN, J.
BAXTER, MRS. JAMES.
BAXTER, QUIGG.
BEATTIE, T.
BECKWITH, R. T., and wife.
BEHR, K. H.
BISHOP, D. H., and wife.
BJORNSTROM, H.
BLACKWELL, STEPHEN WEAR.
BLANK, HENRY.
BONNELL, MISS CAROLINE.
BONNELL, LILLY.
BOREBANK, J. J.
BOWEN, MISS.
BOWERMAN, ELSIE.
BRADY, JOHN B.
BRANDEIS, E.
BRAYTON, GEORGE.
BREW, DR. ARTHUR JACKSON.
BROWN, MRS. J. J.
BROWN, MRS. J. M.
BUCKNELL, MRS. S. W., and maid.
BUTT, MAJOR ARCHIBALD W.
CALDERHEAD, E. P.
CARDELL, MRS. CHURCHILL.
CARDEZA, MRS. J. W. M., and maid.
CARDEZA, T. D. M., and man servant.
CARLSON, FRANK.
CARRAN, F. P.
CARRAN, WILLIAM E., wife, son, daughter and maid.
CASE, HOWARD B.
CAVENDISH, T. W., wife and maid.
CHAMBERS, N. C., and wife.
CHERRY, MISS GLADYS.
CHEVRE, PAUL.
CHIBNALL, MRS. E. M.
CHISHOLM, ROBERT.
CLARK, WALTER M., and wife.
CLIFFORD, GEORGE QUINCY.
COLLEY, E. P.
COMPTON, MRS. A. T., and son.
COMPTON, MISS S. W.
CORNELL, MRS. R. C.
CRAFTON, JOHN B.
CROSBY, EDWARD G., wife and daughter.
CUMMINS, JOHN B., and wife.
DALY, P. D.
DANIEL, ROBERT W.
DAVIDSON, THORNTON, and wife.
DEVILLIERS, MRS. B.
DICK, A. A., and wife.
DOUGLAS, MRS. E.
DOUGLAS, W., wife and maid.
DODGE, WASHINGTON, wife and son.
DULLES, WILLIAM O.
EARNSEW, MRS. BOULTON.
ENDRES, MISS CAROLINE.
EUSTIS, MISS E. M.
EGANHEIM, MR. A. F. L.
FLYNN, J. I.
FOREMAN, B. L.
FORTUNE, MARK, wife and four children.
FRANKLIN, T. P.
FRAUENTHAL, T. G.
FROLICHER, MISS MARGUERITE.
FUTRELL, J., and wife.
GEE, ARTHUR.
GIBSON, MRS. L.
GIBSON, MISS D.
GOLDENBERG, E. L., and wife.
GOLDSCHMIDT, GEORGE B.
GRACE, COL. ARCHIBALD.
GRAHAM, MR. and MRS. W.
GRAHAM, MISS MARGARET E.
GREENFIELD, W. B.
GIGLIO, VICTOR.
GUGGENHEIM, BENJAMIN.
HARDER, GEORGE A., and wife.
HARPER, HENRY SLEEPER, wife and servant.
HARRIS, HENRY B., and wife.
HARRISON, W. H.
HAVEN, H.
HAWKSFORD, W. J.
HAYS, CHARLES M., wife, daughter and maid.
HEAD, CHRISTOPHER.
HEST, W. F.
HILLIARD, HERBERT HENRY.
HOPKINS, W. E.
HIPPAACH, MRS. IDA S.
HIPPAACH, MISS JEAN.
HOOGEBOOM, MRS. JOHN C.
HOLVERSON, A. O., and wife.
HOYT, FREDERICK M., and wife.
ICHAM, MISS A. E.
ISMAY, J. BRUCE, wife and servant.
JONES, C. C.
JULIAN, H. F.
KENT, EDWARD A.
KENYON, F. R., and wife.

KIMBALL, E. N., and wife.
KLABER, HERMAN.
LAMBERT, WILLIAM S.
LEADER, MRS. A.
LEWIS, E. G.
LINES, MRS. ERNEST H.
LINES, MISS MARY C.
LINDTROM, MRS. J.
LONG, MILTON C.
LORING, J. H.
LONGLEY, MISS GRETCHEN F.
MADILL, MISS GEORGETTA A.
MAGUIRE, J. E.
MAROCHAL, PIERRE.
MAVIN, D. W., and wife.
M'CAFFRY, T.
M'CARTHY, TIMOTHY J.
M'GOUGH, J. R.
MELODY, A.
MEYER, EDGAR J., and wife.
MILLET, FRANK D.
MINAHAN, DR. W. E., wife and daughter.

MOLSOM, H. MARKLAND.
MOORE, CLARENCE and servant.
MORGAN, MR., wife and maid.
NATSCH, CHARLES.
NEWELL, A. W.
NEWELL, MISS ALICE.
NEWELL, MISS MADELINE.
NEWSOM, MISS HELEN.
NICHOLSON, A. S.
OSTBY, F. O. and daughter.
OVIES, S.
PARR, M. H. W.
PARTNER, AUSTIN.
PAYNE, V.
PEARS, THOMAS, and wife.
PENASCO, VICTOR, wife and maid.
PEUCHEN, MAJOR ARTHUR.
PORTE, WALTER CHAMBERLAIN.
POTTER, MRS. THOMAS, JR.
REUCHLING, JONKHEER.
RHEIMS, GEORGE.
ROBERT, MRS. E. S., and maid.
ROEBLING, W. A. 2d.
ROLMANS, C.
ROOD, HUGH.
ROSENBAUM, MISS.
ROSS, J. HUGO.
ROTHER, COUNTESS, and maid.
ROTHSCHILD, M. and wife.
ROWE, ALFRED.
RYERSON, ARTHUR, wife, two daughters, son and maid.
SAALFELD, ADOLPH.
SAHEE, HERBERT F., and wife.
SALOMAN, A. L.
SCHABERT, MR.
SEWARD, FREDERICK.
SCHUTES, MISS E. W.
SILVERTHORNE, MR.
SILVEY, WILLIAM B., and wife.
SIMONIUS, COLONEL ALFONSO.
SLOPER, WILLIAM T.
SMART, JOHN M.
SMITH, J. CLINCH.
SMITH, R. W.
SNYDER, JOHN, and wife.
SPEDDEN, F. O., wife son and maid.
SPENSER, W. A., wife and maid.
STAHELIN, DR. MAX.
STEAD, W. T.
STEHLL, MAX F., and wife.
STENGL, C. E. H. E., and wife.
STEPHENSON, MRS. W. B.
STEWART, A. A.
STONE, MRS. GEORGE M., and maid.
STRAUS, ISIDOR, wife and two servants.
SUTTON, FREDERICK.
SWIFT, MRS. FREDERICK JOEL.
TAUSSIG, EMIL, and wife.
TAUSSIG, RUTH.
TAYLOR, E. S., and wife.
THAYER, J. B., wife, son and maid.
THORNE, J., and wife.
TUCKER, G. M., Jr.
URUCHURTU, MR.
VANDERHOFF, WYCKOFF.
WALKER, W. ANDERSON.
WARREN, F. H., and wife.
WEIR, J.
WHITE, M. J.
WHITE, PERCIVAL W.
WHITE, RICHARD F., wife and two servants.
WICK, GEORGE D., and wife.
WICK, MISS MARY.
WIDENER, GEORGE D., wife and two servants.
WIDENER, HARRY.
WILLARD, MISS CONSTANCE.
WILLIAMS, DUANE.
WILLIAMS, N. M. JR.
WOLLNER, HUGH.
WRIGHT, GEORGE.
YOUNG, MISS MARIE.

FEARS FOR MAJ. A. BUTT

Titanic Disaster Spreads Terror Over Official Washington.

Washington, April 16.—The news of the Titanic disaster spread sorrow over official Washington. The report is especially distressing on account of the fate of Maj. Archibald Butt, the president's military aide, who was aboard the vessel returning from Europe.

Major Butt's trip to Europe was partly an official mission in that he bore a message to the pope from President Taft thanking his holiness for creating three American cardinals.

ASTOR VICTIM IN TITANIC

One of Richest Men in World Believed Drowned in Disaster.

New York, April 16.—John Jacob Astor, one of the five richest men in the world, is reported among the drowned in the Titanic disaster. His bride of less than a year, the former Miss Madeline Force, is reported to have been saved.

His Lineage.

Mme. Lineage—Is he from a family of good connections?

Mme. Parvenu—Well, I should say! His mother and father both spelled their names with a hyphen.—Jack-O'-Lantern.

In These Days of Many Operations.

"I met Mrs. Gifford yesterday," she said.
"Did you?" he replied. "Was she going to the hospital or just getting out?"

His Terms.

"How much are you going to charge me for an automobile by the hour?" asked the lawyer.

"Oh, you can have one on your own terms. The last time I employed you your terms were about \$25 an hour."

Temporary.

Tom—Say, did you ever kiss a girl in a quiet spot?
Bill—Yes, but the spot was only quiet while I was kissing it.—Penny-vania Punch-Bowl.

MEXICO IS WARNED

U. S. TELLS ALL MEXICANS THAT AMERICANS MUST BE PROTECTED.

MUST OBEY RULES OF WAR

Federals and Rebels Ordered to Treat Citizens of This Country Humanely If Taken as Prisoners—Orozco's Startling Statement.

Washington.—The United States has issued a warning to the Mexican government, as well as to Gen. Pascual Orozco, chief of the revolutionary forces, that it expects and must demand that American life and property within the republic of Mexico be justly and adequately protected, and that this government must hold Mexico and the Mexican people responsible for all wanton or illegal acts of violence or endangering American life or property or damaging American property or interests.

The attitude of the United States as expressed to both the federal and rebel authorities is that any maltreatment of American citizens "will be deeply resented by the American government and people, and must be fully answered for by the Mexican people."

Acting Secretary Huntington Wilson of the state department, who issued special instructions to Ambassador Henry Lane Wilson at Mexico City, and Marion Letcher, American consul at Chihuahua, authorized the statement that intervention was not contemplated by the United States.

Ambassador Wilson was ordered to communicate at once the views of the United States to the Mexican minister for foreign affairs, and a copy of his instructions was likewise sent to Marion Letcher, American consul at Chihuahua, with special representations addressed to General Orozco.

General Orozco, who recently served notice upon the state department that he would not recognize Marion Letcher, the American consul at Chihuahua, or James I. Long, the American consul at Parral, over whose protest Fountain was killed, as being representatives of any government.

He has informed the authorities that he will not recognize the right of the United States to send its mails through Mexico except on his terms. Though declining to justify participation of Americans on either side, the United States expressly stipulates that American combatants, when taken prisoners, must be given humane treatment in accordance with the international rules of war.

The correspondence, made public here, is admittedly the strongest demand the United States is known to have made upon Mexico for respectful treatment of Americans, as well as other foreigners, and declares that a continuation of illegal acts is tending "to difficulties and obligations which it is to the interest of all true Mexican patriots, as it is the desire of the United States, to avoid."

T. R. WINS PENNSYLVANIA

12 National Representatives at Large to Convention for Colonel, Making 67 to Taft 9.

Philadelphia.—In one of the most remarkable political battles of recent years the people of Pennsylvania, under the leadership of Theodore Roosevelt, wiped out of all shape the Penrose machine in Pennsylvania. By a large plurality, 55 out of the 54 district national delegates elected at the primaries will go to Chicago, pledged for Roosevelt. Even more tragic in its effect upon the Penrose control of Pennsylvania is his utter and complete defeat in his fight for state delegates. Penrose loses all control of that body, which meets on May 1. This means that the twelve national delegates at large to be selected then will all be Roosevelt delegates, which will make the Roosevelt total from Pennsylvania at Chicago 67 to Taft's 9.

The probabilities are that Vane, Black and Hanesley, three of those accredited to Taft from Philadelphia, will swing in line for Roosevelt. Unofficial returns indicate that the Taft forces carried less than ten of the 67 counties in the state. For the Democrats Wilson easily carries the state.

CYCLONE KILLS 3; HURTS 20

Tornado in St. Francois County, Mo., Does Great Damage—Sweeps Everything Before It.

Farmington, Mo.—Three persons were killed and more than a score injured, two perhaps fatally, when a tornado struck the towns of Delassus and Knoblick, and the county seat, Farmington, all in St. Francois county. The little town of Delassus was practically destroyed, the town of Knoblick, eight miles south, was badly damaged, and Farmington suffered a heavy loss by damaged buildings and killed and injured livestock.

Confess to Seven Murders. Birmingham, Ala.—Arthur and Walter Jones, brothers, finished detailing their confession to the county authorities of how they assassinated three white men and four negroes in the mining section of Jefferson county, Alabama, in the last seven years.

Says Woman Confesses Stabbing. Minneapolis, Minn.—Charges of assault with intent to kill were made against Mrs. Albert Lowe. The police say she confessed stabbing Fred Schukart because of jealousy.

PLAN GRANT FUNERAL

DEAD GENERAL TO BE GIVEN FULL MILITARY HONORS.

Ceremony at New York Will Be Held After Arrival of Daughter From Russia.

New York.—Maj. Gen. Frederick Dent Grant, who died here suddenly, will be buried at West Point and will be given a full military funeral, both in this city and at the army academy. This was announced after Brig. Gen. Tasker H. Bliss, now in command of the department of the east, and Lieut. Marlon Howze, formerly military aid to General Grant, had held a consultation at the Hotel Buckingham with Mrs. Grant and Capt. Ulysses S. Grant, III.

The funeral will be delayed, however, for ten or twelve days, it was stated, until the arrival here of General Grant's daughter, Princess Michael Cantacuzene-Speransky, who is now in Russia.

The body was removed to Governor's Island, headquarters of the department of the east, and placed in



Gen. Frederick D. Grant.

the Chapel of Cornelius the Centurion, where it will lie in state under a military guard until the day of the funeral.

The general's widow was the recipient of hundreds of telegrams and other messages of sympathy from all parts of the country. Two of the first telegrams to be delivered to Mrs. Grant were from President Taft and Theodore Roosevelt.

Cheney, Wyo.—A private dispatch, said to have been sent by an official of the war department at Washington, was received at Fort D. A. Russell declaring that Frederick Funston, senior brigadier general, would succeed Major General Grant.

SPECKELS WILL FIGHT ENDS

Litigation by Sons and Heirs Over Sugar Magnate's Millions Ended by Court.

San Francisco.—Years of litigation over the millions left by the late Claus Spreckels, sugar magnate, in which two sons, Claus A. and Rudolph Spreckels, were arrayed against his other sons, John D. and Adolph B. Spreckels, ended here when the supreme court sustained the validity of the elder Spreckels' will.

Five million dollars was involved in the contest. Claus Spreckels left an estate of \$10,000,000. Half of this went to the widow and the other half was willed to Claus A. and Rudolph Spreckels and Mrs. Emma C. Forris, his daughter, in equal one-thirds.

The decision of the supreme court reverses Coffey's decision and leaves John D. and Adolph B. Spreckels with no share in the \$5,000,000 under contest. They inherit only what their father gave them before his death.

TRUNK CONCERN IS BANKRUPT

Romack Brothers Company Falls for \$200,000—Wife's Disgrace Is Back of Trouble.

Milwaukee.—The Romack Brothers company, a trunk manufacturing concern, was thrown into involuntary bankruptcy upon the claims of three New York creditors. Back of the financial trouble is the scandal which arose when Evelyn, then wife of C. J. Romack, one of the brothers, was arrested some years ago in Chicago as an accomplice in crime of a negro.

Claims are known to total about \$200,000, and the firm has assets estimated at about \$100,000 in addition to real estate.

Butte, Mont., Is Fire Swept

Butte, Mont.—A fire starting in the warehouse section of this city spread into the business district and did damage estimated at \$1,250,000. The flames, fanned by a high wind, were beyond control for several hours. Help was summoned from surrounding towns. Six business blocks and thirty houses were destroyed.

New York Bar Assails Recall. Albany.—At a meeting of the State Bar association here resolutions prepared by William B. Hornblower of New York were adopted protesting against the recall of judges and judicial decisions.

Suburb Has Sixty-Acre Fire. Minneapolis, Minn.—Fire caused by a spark from an engine burned over sixty acres and destroyed fifteen box cars in the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul yards at St. Louis Park, a suburb of this city.

INTERRUPTED RAILROAD TRAVEL



BREAK IN THE MOBILE AND OHIO RAILROAD NEAR CAIRO, ILLINOIS.

TAFT MEN WIN OUT

RIOT IN MICHIGAN CONVENTION—MILITIA CALLED TO KEEP ORDER.

ROOSEVELT SUPPORTERS BOLT

President Gets Kentucky Delegation—New York Democrats Select 90 Delegates to Baltimore Convention—Harmony Keynote of Big Meeting.

Bay City, Mich.—The Roosevelt forces, after a riot on the floor, entrance to which was guarded by a company of the state militia, beaten in their attempt to control the preliminary organization and to seat their delegates, withdrew from the Republican state convention here, held a convention and named six delegates at large to the national convention. Roosevelt leaders announced that they will carry the question of the disputed delegates to the national body.

When the Taft men were seen to be in absolute control, the Roosevelt forces went to another hall and held their own convention. They named the following delegates at large to the national convention: Gov. Chase S. Osborn, Charles Nichols, Detroit; Sybrant Vessellius, Grand Rapids; H. F. Boughey, Traverse City; Theodore Joslyn, Adrian; W. D. Gordon, Midland.

The Taft delegation is headed by John D. McKay of Detroit. The other five are Capt. W. J. Richards, Crystal Falls; George P. Morley of Saginaw; Fred A. Digging, Cadillac; Eugene P. Field, Bay City, and William Judson, Grand Rapids.

Louisville, Ky.—With the election of four delegates at large, alternates and the electors, the state Republican convention has adjourned without the threatened bolt on the part of the Roosevelt faction, and President Taft will have 23 instructed votes in the national convention at Chicago, while three will support the former president. The four delegates at large are: United States Senator William O. Bradley, Judge James G. Breathitt, Hopkinsville; W. D. Cochran, Mayville; and J. Edward Wood, a negro preacher from Danville.

New York.—On a strong platform, which also has the merit of brevity, New York's 90 delegates to the Baltimore convention were selected by the Democratic state convention at Terrace Garden in record time and amid the most marked conditions of all around harmony.

Following are the delegates at large, or "big four," who will represent the New York Democracy at the national convention:

Delegates—United States Senator O'Gorman, Governor Dix, Alton Brooks Parker and Charles Francis Murphy.

CAIRO IS ALMOST NORMAL

River Falling and Business in Illinois City Has Again Been Resumed.

Cairo, Ill.—The river marked 53.8 feet on the gauge here and is falling. The lid is off and business has been resumed in Cairo.

Adj. Gen. Frank S. Dickson went to see what was needed in way of supplies for flood refugees and will order some more sent by the state. The government steamer Nokomis passed Cairo point loaded with supplies for the flood sufferers at Columbus, Hickman and other points down the river. The boat had on board several thousand dollars' worth of provisions donated by the citizens of St. Louis, besides a supply from the government, including many tents and blankets.

Train Ditched, Injuring Engineer. Fargo, N. D.—George Stearns, engineer of Northern Pacific passenger train No. 6, was seriously injured when the train was derailed near Oriska by an open switch. The engine, mail and express cars went clattering into the ditch.

Ocean Oil Steamer Disabled. San Francisco.—The Union Oil company's tank-ship Argyl was reported by wireless to be in distress with a broken tailshaft off the Cape Sebastian coast.

23,000 FOR STRIKE

ENGINEERS TO WALK OUT IF DENIED INCREASE.

Ultimatum Will Be Considered by Managers—Chief Stone Asks Proposition.

New York.—Locomotive engineers on fifty railroads east of Chicago and north of the Norfolk & Western, by a majority of more than 23,000 of 25,000 votes cast, have authorized their officials to call a strike if further negotiations with the railroads for increased pay fail.

The count of the vote has been completed and the result made known immediately by Warren S. Stone, grand chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, to J. C. Stuart, chairman of the General Managers' association of the railroads.

The general managers have called a meeting to be held here to consider the result of the vote. The engineers' officers have notified Mr. Stuart that they would remain here for "a reasonable time" to await a counter proposition of the railroads.

Mr. Stone announced that 93.1 per cent of the engineers had voted to authorize the calling of a strike. In his letter to Mr. Stuart Mr. Stone asks if the railroads have any counter proposition to make and notifies him that if no counter proposition is received a strike of the engineers on each of the fifty roads is subject to call at any time.

In addition to the 25,000 members of the brotherhood, Mr. Stone said, about 15,000 members of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen had voted on the proposition. Their vote also, he said, was overwhelmingly in favor of authorizing a strike should further negotiations with the railroad fail.

MISS CLARA BARTON DEAD

Founder of American Red Cross Succumbs to Chronic Pneumonia at Glen Echo, Md.

Washington.—Miss Clara Barton, founder of the American Red Cross society, is dead at her home in Glen Echo, Md. The cause of her death was chronic pneumonia, with which she was stricken about a year ago. Her brother, Stephen Barton of Boston, was with her when she died. Miss



Clara Barton.

Barton was born at Oxford, Mass., in 1821.

Miss Barton had been confined to her home, "Red Cross," at Glen Echo, Md., since last fall, when she returned from a visit to New England. It was thought her trip was beneficial, but soon afterward she was taken seriously ill. She celebrated her nineteenth birthday anniversary December 25.

Will Study in Yosemite Valley. Iowa City, Ia.—For the purpose of studying the flora of the Yosemite valley and Yellowstone park, Prof. T. F. MacBride of the University of Iowa has been granted one year's leave of absence by the board of education.

Beate Child With a Chain. Joliet, Ill.—After confessing that he had beaten his four-year-old daughter into insensibility with a dog chain because she couldn't understand his commands, Joseph Janowiak, a Russian, was fined \$200.

PREPARING FOR THE WEDDING

But the Old Shoe, Fixed Up for the Occasion, Was Not Intended for the Bridal Pair.

There was to be a wedding in the vicinity. Many of the mountaineers would be there.

Early in the morning of the nuptial day Bud Hightower was noticed filling an old No. 12 shoe with slugs and nails and plaster of paris.

"Wot you doin', Bud?" drawled Slim Beesley.

"Kain't you see wot I'm doin'? I'm makin' moonshine sperrits out'n cheese scrapin'."

Slim chuckled.

"Gettin' good an' ready f'r th' weddin', I reckon."

"I reckon."

"Goin' to throw it at the bridegroom, maybe?"

"Goin' to throw it at him, maybe, but it ain't goin' to hit him. It's goin' to break th' face of Snipe Tolliver, an' do it accidental, too. I been layin' f'r that theer Snipe f'r a right smart spell."

And he drove an extra railway spike in the hardening mass.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

PIMPLES ON FACE 3 YEARS

"I was troubled with acne for three long years. My face was the only part affected, but it caused great disfigurement, also suffering and loss of sleep. At first there appeared red, hard pimples which later contained white matter. I suffered a great deal caused by the itching. I was in a state of perplexity when walking the streets or anywhere before the public.

"I used pills and other remedies but they failed completely. I thought of giving up when nothing would help, but something told me to try the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I sent for a Cuticura Booklet which I read carefully. Then I bought some Cuticura Soap and Ointment and by following the directions I was relieved in a few days. I used Cuticura Soap for washing my face, and applied the Cuticura Ointment morning and evening. This treatment brought marvelous results so I continued with it for a few weeks and was cured completely. I can truthfully say that the Cuticura Remedies are not only all, but more than they claim to be." (Signed) G. Baumel, 1015 W. 20th Place, Chicago, Ill., May 28, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Invading the Enemy's Country. "In pursuance of a plan I have had in mind for some time," announced Pastor Goodale at the close of his sermon, "I have rented a small room in an apartment house in a fashionable neighborhood and expect to open a mission Sunday school there on the first Sunday in May. I don't know, brethren, where the children who attend it are to come from, if, indeed, any children attend it at all, but it will be there all summer, and may be regarded either as an opportunity or as a reproach. We will now sing our closing hymn."

The New Wife. Hubby—My dear, won't you sew on a button for me before you go out? His New Wife—The cook may possibly do it for you. But please bear in mind you married a typewriter, not a sewing machine.

Use Allen's Foot-Ease. The antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes for tired, tender, smarting, itching, swollen feet. It makes your feet easy and makes walking a delight. Sold everywhere, 25c. For free trial package, address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

It's practically impossible for a man to form an impartial opinion of himself.

If a man saves money it is because he is kept too busy at work to spend it.

Always remember to be a gentleman—unless you are a woman.

Garfield Tea, by purifying the blood, eradicates Rheumatism, Dyspepsia and many chronic ailments.

All things are for the best—and every one imagines he's the best.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. Your druggist will refund money if PAIN EXTRACT fails to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

The deserving poor do not always deserve to be.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind, colic, 25c a bottle.

A man is always willing to pay what he owes—if it is a grudge.

TWO WEEKS' TREATMENT AND MEDICINE FREE

no matter what your disease. If you suffer from Rheumatism, write. If you suffer from Kidney Trouble, write. No matter what you suffer from, write to

MUNYON'S DOCTORS

534 and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

NOT A PENNY TO PAY

Offer Is Good for the Next Thirty Days

PATENTS START FACTORIES. Send for free book how to get Patents. Patents secured or fee returned. Success & Company, 100 N. Washington, D. C.

APPROVED BY THE U. S. DEPT. OF COMMERCE. Don't submit to dangerous surgical operations. Write and you will receive a free book. Write to: Munyon's, 100 N. Washington, D. C.

125,000 AMERICANS TO CANADA IN 1911.

THE YEAR 1912 WILL SHOW A GREAT INCREASE.

In a report of the House Committee (Washington) appears the following: "Canada offers a three-year home-stand upon good land, easily reclaimed and cultivated, with six months' leave of absence each year and most lenient regulations."

All of which is true and it is now the part of the careful reader to consider the opportunities that exist in Western Canada which, in addition to the above, are attractive features. The evidence of these is found in the letters contributed by some of the settlers. For instance: A former Minnesotan, writing from Warner, Southern Alberta, speaks of that district, but what he says, applies generally to all of Southern Alberta. He says:

"I have seen six crops, four of them were first class, one of them a very good crop, and the other a poor crop. Government statistics for the last fifteen years show that this country has averaged about fifteen or sixteen inches of moisture. In 1910 there was only seven inches, and in 1911 twenty-two inches. The 1909 crop was about as good as I have seen in this country and we had about twelve inches of moisture, so that I am thoroughly convinced that with normal conditions, that is, from twelve to fifteen inches of moisture, and with the natural increase of population and immigration, that Southern Alberta will be one of the very best mixed farming districts in the world. We have good soil, good water, and a good climate, and altogether just as desirable a country to live in as Dakota, Minnesota, Iowa, or Wisconsin."

Hundreds of letters are on file from former American settlers, which give good reasons why the Western Canada lands are being settled so rapidly. Full particulars can be had of any Canadian Government Agent, who will furnish literature and give low rate certificates. Excursions are being run daily.

Markswomanship.

"I am afraid those militant suffragettes are going to give us serious trouble," said one London policeman.

"They mean business."

"Why do you think so?" inquired the other.

"A lot of them have quit giving parades and making speeches and are practicing w.h. quoits and baseballs."

Supreme Faith.

"I gave my wife a check for \$1,000 yesterday."

"What was the cause of your liberality?"

"I knew she'd never have the nerve to try to cash it."

REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE—300 acres, extra good North Missouri soil. Well improved. For sale or exchange. 3000 cash. Price \$1000.00. Also a number of other farms for sale. HOLMAN, Unionville, Mo.

FOR SALE—200 acre farm, good soil, near market, no buildings. Price \$6000.00. For sale or exchange. 3000 cash. Price \$1000.00. Also a number of other farms for sale. HOLMAN, Unionville, Mo.

LAND is cheaper in Washington Co., Michigan, than in any other part of the country. Soil and improvements considered. Write for particulars and list. John Hies, Ann Arbor, Mich.

FOR SALE

600 acres first-class grain land, close to the town of Bruce on the Grand Trunk Ry. Beautifully improved. For sale or exchange. 3000 cash. Price \$1000.00. Also a number of other farms for sale. HOLMAN, Unionville, Mo.

WESTERN CANADA FARM LANDS for \$15-\$100 per acre in the finest farming districts in Canadian West. Close to Prince Albert, Sask., splendid market point. Free Government homesteads also within 50 miles of city. Crops excellent, settlement easy in fact. For free literature and maps, write Julius S. Woodward, Sec. Board of Trade, Dept. L, Prince Albert, Sask.

The Panama Canal

Will soon be open. Farm lands on Puget Sound and Western Washington, with its delightful climate, rich soil, and proximity to Seattle market will be money makers. 200 acres level, black soil. Big house, granary, two barns, R. F. D., church, school, ideal section of land, 3 miles to railroad station. Place stocked complete, including machinery, horses, hogs and 19 Jersey Cows. A complete dairy stock ranch. Price \$27,000. Half cash, balance at \$5000. An 80 acre farm with 70 acres in crop and 10 acres timbered pasture. 6 room house, 2 good barns, 3 chicken houses, granary, etc. On the road, 3 miles from town. One-third cash to buyer, \$5000, with \$5000 cash. Write us for full information.

BANK REFERENCES

A. B. NEWELL

120 SPRING STREET, SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

Splendid Crops

In Saskatchewan (Western Canada)

800 Bushels from 20 acres

160 ACRE

FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA

FREE

LARGE PROFITS

from the FREE

HOMESTEAD LANDS

This excellent showing causes prices to advance. Land values should double in two years. Fine grain growing, mixed farming, on the railway, and the free homesteads are all profitable. Free literature of 100 acres and 160 acres to be had in the very best districts of 100 acres pre-empted at \$5.00 per acre with no cash down. Schools and churches in every section. Climate excellent, soil the richest, wood water and building materials in plenty. For particulars as to location, low starting railway rates and descriptive literature, write to: "Last Best West," and other information, write to: R. P. O'Connell, Ottawa, Canada, or to Canadian Government Agent.

G. P. O'Connell, 1117 Broadway, New York City, N. Y.

Free literature, write to: R. P. O'Connell, Ottawa, Canada, or to Canadian Government Agent.

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THURSDAY, APRIL 18, 1912

LONG LIFE IN GERMANY.

A German physician in New York states very conclusively his reasons for asserting that the average human life is longer in Germany than in the United States. German mothers nurse their children. German parents do not hasten education and development to the limit in order to make children profit-bearing at the earliest possible day. Life in Germany is gauged by a higher standard than its economic value. Neither the government nor the people will permit the sacrifice of life for profits. An Asch building fire in Germany would cause instant and drastic action by the government, and the 17,000 miners killed every 10 years in the United States would rouse the whole nation to protest. Reservoir walls in Germany are built upon honor and not on graft. Railway disasters that might have been avoided through the expenditure of money are very rare in Germany. Germany has had stringent pure food and drug laws for many decades, whereas it is only within the past five years that the federal government in this country has taken serious measures to minimize the danger to health and life from impure food and drugs. Finally, in Germany the aged are not regarded as economically worthless burdens, but through old age and workmen's pensions are supplied with the necessities of life, without the depressing influences of public institutions that tend to shorten life. In short, people live longer in Germany than in the United States, the German physician tells us, because there is more regard for human life and because fewer die violent deaths.

The mother heart does not need soft satin and lace and embroidered linens and rose-hooded candles to make itself felt. It beats just as devotedly and happily under cheap cottons as under silken folds; it watches in the silence of the night by the lowly couch of some little sufferer as tenderly as it does by the side of some other little patient in the splendid mansion; it reaches out to the convict behind prison doors with the same love that glories in the success of a renowned statesman. Mother love in its countless combinations furnishes a theme as old as the hills perhaps, but one from which the noblest of inspirations are drawn. In nearly all relations of life, from those of blood to those of friendship, wonderful combinations can be made—combinations which illustrate to the world the great heights which a pure love can attain, combinations which act as gigantic reflectors which not only send light into dark places, but which draw all within reach into the circle of their brightness.

The blackness of London fogs is due in a large degree to the quantity of soft coal smoke which they contain, and therefore abatement of the London fog goes hand in hand with the reduction of the smoke nuisance in the British metropolis. The International Smoke Abatement exhibition in London next month will lay stress on the advantages of the fireless cooker. A London authority declares that since the present anti-smoke nuisance movement in London began, the average number of dense fogs there has decreased by over 60 per cent., while the average amount of winter sunshine in the metropolis has increased by fifty per cent. He believes that if the general public can be induced to take the matter seriously, the London pea-soup fog will be abolished.

Another victory for the paper trust. A Bostonese family cooked a turkey in a paper bag and then ate bag and all. We presume that when they cook the sacred codfish they do it in a paper bag and then throw away the codfish and eat the bag.

The human being of the future, we are told, will have only one toe, but we are willing to bet that when one boards a crowded car that one toe will be stepped on.

By Natural Reasoning.
A keen student of human nature must have written the following: "When you see a young man sailing down a street shortly after midnight with his collar crumpled, you can make up your mind that there's a young girl crawling upstairs not far distant, with her shoes under her arm and an extinguished lamp in her hand."

Apt Comparison.
She—in a way, getting married is like using the telephone. He—How so? She—One doesn't always get the party one wants.—Boston Transcript.

MAN WITH NO ARMS CAN HANDLE A GUN

Arkansan, Expert With Pen and Rifle, Can Chop Wood and Use Typewriter.

LOST ARMS IN YOUTH

Taught School Six Years—Supported Mother While Working for Education and a Bookkeeping Course—Now Hopes to Study Law.

De Queen, Ark.—J. Oscar Humphrey, whose arms were amputated above the elbow in childhood, is tax assessor of Sevier county and does all of his own clerical work. His books are marvels of neatness. No person in looking at them would judge them to be the work of a man who had been so terribly crippled in his youth.

Humphrey lost both of his hands when six years old in an accident at a cotton gin. From the day of his physical recovery Oscar took as much interest in boyish sports and pastimes as any lad in his neighborhood. He learned to plow, ride, drive a horse, wield an axe, and do other things the usual boy would have taken great delight in forgetting how to do. He became very fond of hunting and few of his companions could handle a gun as readily, or with as certain aim as he. Young Humphrey took great pride in keeping the family supplied with squirrel and other small game.

When Oscar was fifteen years of age his father died, and then he realized he must soon support himself. Putting aside his great love for hunting, fishing and other outdoor sports, young Humphrey decided to gain an



How Humphrey Shoots.

education which would fit him for a life of usefulness. The thought of earning his living selling shoe laces, or standing on street corners with an alms cup around his neck, was repulsive to him.

He and his mother moved to De Queen, where Oscar attended school. He held his own with the other pupils and soon mastered the art of penmanship by holding a pen with the left arm and his chin. He supplemented his common school education with a course in a business college at Huntington, Tenn. He was graduated there as a bookkeeper and his writing was superior to that of the average student.

Returning to De Queen Humphrey obtained a school teacher's license and for six years had choice of the best district schools in Sevier county. He never hesitated to use a switch on disobedient pupils and in his work used all necessary implements that other teachers used, such as books, rulers and in blackboard writing.

In commercial college and in his present work Humphrey rules his own books and uses a typewriter with exceeding accuracy. In the ordinary school and bookkeeping work he has nothing attached to his arms and makes fair speed. "It is my one regret," Humphrey said in speaking of his accomplishments, "that I have never been able to shave myself. I have taken a razor and shaved others, however."

Human Race to Be One-Toed.
London, England.—Richard Clement Lucas, vice-president of the Royal College of Surgeons, in a lecture, predicted that human beings, in the distant future, would become one-toed. The small toes, he said, were being increasingly less used, while the great toe had developed in an astonishing manner. Perhaps half a million years hence, the great toe alone would remain.

Swallows Coin Doing Trick.
Scranton, Pa.—In an attempt to duplicate the feat of a friend in a hotel at Winton, who had just drunk a schooner of beer without moving a \$20 gold piece which had been deposited in the bottom, Joseph Mangellis swallowed the coin and narrowly escaped choking to death.

Baby Pulls Stopper; Scalded.
Reading, Pa.—Edna G. Goo, one-year-old, of Bremasville, pulled the stopper from a washing machine and was so badly scalded that she died.

BABY IS BURNED IN PLAY WITH HER DOLL

Dress Catches Fire as Her Mother Is Cooking Cake for Birthday.

New York.—The parents of little Bertha Wollendorf of 1458 Brook avenue, the Bronx, had been planning for a week to give her a surprise party on her third birthday. Secrecy had been imposed on Bertha's two brothers and three sisters and they had promised not to tell.

The children became excited as the hour for the party drew near, and for



Child and Dollie Burned.

fear they couldn't keep the secret they were sent out to play. Bertha came in about five o'clock and was curious to know why the dining room door was closed. Instead of telling, Mrs. Wollendorf dressed Bertha in her best frock and gave her a doll and carriage, her birthday present.

The mother then hastened to the kitchen to watch the cake that was baking. Bertha was so excited over her gift she had to follow her mother to the kitchen, wheeling the carriage, in which was the doll. Near the range the carriage was overturned, and while stooping to right it Bertha's pretty dress caught fire.

In a second the flimsy garment was ablaze. With a cry of terror the mother drew Bertha close to her in an effort to smother the flames. The woman's clothes were ignited, but despite this she beat out the fire in her child's dress before she considered herself. Bertha, shockingly burned, was taken to the hospital, where the doctors said she would likely die.

MAN FINDS HIS BED ON FIRE

Kansas City Salesman Is Awakened to Discover Himself Completely Wrapped in Flames.

Kansas City, Mo.—S. P. Pullem, a salesman, awakened in the morning to find himself wrapped in flames. The bedclothing had caught fire from an overheated stove at the foot of the bed. Pullem managed to roll out into the yard with his night clothes aflame.

His cries awakened Mrs. Sadie Williams, who lives next door. Mrs. Wil-



Bed Clothes All Ablaze.

liams turned in an alarm to the fire department. Sergt. H. O. James of the Walnut street police station found the man suffering with cold, burns and inhalation of smoke. He was taken to the General hospital by the motor ambulance from police headquarters. He is suffering more from having breathed smoke than from burns. The fire did little damage to the house.

Ship Stopped by Fish.
Halifax, N. S.—On the arrival here of the Furness-lynner Durango, from London, Captain Chambers reported a remarkable occurrence which took place when the liner was in mid ocean.

The steamship was proceeding at a high rate of speed, when suddenly the engines refused to work and the vessel stopped. After some time it was found that the "intake" of the circulation feed pipe was tightly filled with a number of fish, which had been drawn into the passage by the suction of the pumps.

Township Treasurer's Report.

Annual statement for publication of receipts and expenditures of township and district funds by the treasurer of township No. 46, range No. 10, Lake county, Illinois, during the fiscal year beginning April 4, 1911, and ending April 1, 1912.

Township Treasurer in acct with School Trustees:

ITEMS OF RECEIPTS.
Cash on hand at beginning of fiscal year (April 4, 1911) belonging to principal of township fund..... \$1824 80
Received interest from township fund..... 63 74
Received from County Superintendent..... 650 25
Total..... \$2537 77

ITEMS OF EXPENDITURES.
Distributed and put to credit of districts..... \$ 607 67
Paid Compensation of treasurer..... 100 00
Paid incidentals of trustees and treasurer..... 2 00
Paid publishing statement..... 5 30
Cash on hand at date (April 1, 1912), belonging to principal of township fund \$1824 80

Total..... \$2537 77

Township Treasurer in acct with School Districts:
ITEMS OF RECEIPTS.
Balance on hand at beginning of fiscal year April 4, 1911..... \$4759 42
From distribution of trustees..... 607 67
From special district taxes..... \$264 24
From railroad taxes..... 1575 87
From back taxes..... 392 04
From telephone and telegraph tax..... 97 75
From treasurers of other townships, for No. 34..... 94 00
From tuition fees, District 41..... 67 00
From tuition fees, District 30..... 8 40

Total balance and receipts..... \$15775 99

ITEMS OF EXPENDITURES.
Paid out on directors' order—for account of district No. 26..... 41 62
Paid out on directors' orders—for account of district No. 27..... \$ 453 60
Paid out on directors' orders—for account of district No. 28..... 513 95
Paid out on directors' orders—for account of district No. 29..... 454 60
Paid out on directors' orders—for account of district No. 30..... 451 73
Paid out on directors' orders—for account of district No. 31..... 490 10
Paid out on directors' orders—for account of district No. 32..... 429 78
Paid out on directors' orders—for account of district No. 33..... 3724 20
Paid out on directors' orders—for account of district No. 34..... 982 56
Paid out on directors' orders—for account of district No. 45..... 138 94

Total expenditures..... \$8070 98

Cash balance on hand at date (April 1, 1912)..... \$7705 01

Total expenditures, loans and balance..... \$15775 99
I hereby certify the foregoing report to be correct, according to the best of my knowledge and belief.
E. B. WILLIAMS,
Treasurer.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 15th day of April A. D. 1912
WILLIAM F. ZIEGLER,
Notary Public.

No Longer Weapon of War.
The bow exists today as a peaceful implement of sport to propel beautifully finished arrows into a straw target, 60 or more yards away. A healthful outdoor sport is archery, a training for the eye and invigorating to the body. Ladies and gentlemen now engage in the peaceful sport and little thing of the day when the twang of the bow string was only too intimately connected and associated with the tomahawk and scalping knife.

War on Rats.
Rats on ships do several million dollars of damage to cargoes every year, to say nothing of the carrying of diseases. Rat-killing virus is used successfully on shipboard, but some of the rats become immune to the disease which the virus causes. This is not so bad, because the rats which are not killed by the virus, but have gotten used to it, carry virus disease to other rats, and these in turn are killed by the disease.

Only Room Enough for the People.
The world is just large enough for the people. There is no room for a partition wall.—Father Edward Taylor.

Natural Explanation.
"Why is it that women will not learn by experience?" "Because they object to Time's giving them any wrinkles."



New Undertaking Rooms

The undersigned has purchased the undertaking business from Wm White, and will in the future conduct same in the Klien Building. There will be a large office and show room, where will be displayed and extended line of supplies from which selections can be made. A full line of caskets will be carried in stock, in this manner I can assure absolute satisfaction. G. E. Strang of Grayslake will be in charge until L. G. Strang can close up his business in Iowa. We have our hearses and give close application to our work. Call in and see the new rooms.

L. G. STRANG
Antioch, Illinois



"Chicago AA" Portland Cement is not a new product

It has been on the market for fourteen years. The same raw materials, taken from the same quarries, have always been used in its manufacture, and the process supervised by practically the same men. Hence the unvarying quality of the

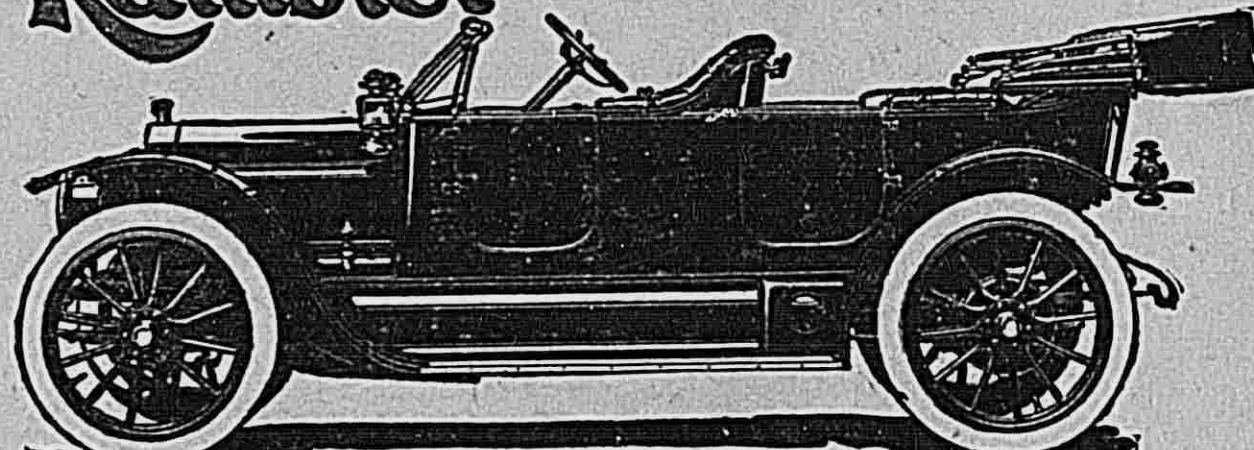
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entitled "Cement, Sand and Gravel for Concrete"—tells how to select the materials for making concrete.

"Double A" Brand
"The Best That Can Be Made"

Goodrich Lumber Co.
Antioch Illinois

Rambler



The Cross Country \$1650

The Most Comfortable Car In America
Selling Below \$2500

It's a 38 h.p. five passenger touring car with 120 in. wheel base, 36 1/2 inch tires and demountable wheels—a rare combination of power, comfort and appearance.

It's long—it's low—it's roomy. Low with drop frame and new spring suspension. Long with front axle set forward and straight line torpedo body. Roomy with tonneau seat four feet wide—31 inches of leg room—enough for the tallest man—27 inches from front seat to dash and wide elbow room at the wheel. The most comfortable car in America selling below \$2500.

Ride 200 Miles Without Fatigue

Step into this car and you are dominated by a feeling of spacious ease and gratifying comfort. In a ten minute ride you grin in spite of yourself through rare delight. You may tour all day with pleasure and return without fatigue.

The upholstery is of such pleasing softness that even the invalid may ride without discomfort—cushions 8 inches deep made from finest selected long hair. Rear cushion has 45 double acting steel spring coils.

Front springs 39 inches long—rear 52 inches long—axle of I-beam type set forward under radiator—road clearance 10 inches—front edge of tonneau seat 9 inches ahead of rear axle—front seat 45 inches wide—120 inch wheel base and 36 inch wheels.

Now, do you wonder that it's the easiest riding—easiest to drive and easiest to turn around—no other make at \$2,500 can touch it.

You must experience the feel of that Cross Country wheel. It's a delight. Think of the unconscious

ease with which you guide a bicycle. It's just that. Your arms don't tire. Your legs don't cramp. Both levers are inside and the sound of the motor—just the sweetest hum that turns instantly into a snappy roar when the cut-out is open.

Silent, long and lean, with swift moving lines, the Cross Country has grace, suggestion of speed and beauty of contour.

It has climbed the most famous hills in America, running like a greyhound. To drive this car is exhilarating. It runs like a spirited horse. You touch the throttle and it's away.

Looks Like \$2500

A big car of exceeding beauty; few people have guessed its price on sight at below \$2500. Finished in English Purple Lake—a rare shade of deep maroon—trimmed in nickel, with bonnet, fenders and fillers in black enamel, with 9 1/4-inch lamps in black enamel and nickel. You'll find the same equipment on cars selling at \$2500.

Fenders of sweeping grace, radiator of new and distinctive design—doors 20 inches wide and open fully with no outside latches.

Rakish, low and balanced perfectly, you can put it around a corner in a jiffy and the rear end will hug the road.

The Rambler was first to offer a real bicycle for less than \$100. The Rambler is now first to offer a real car below \$2000. Write for the name of the nearest dealer—ask for the Rambler catalog.

Ten Other Styles, Including Open and Closed Cars of 38 and 50 Horse Power

EQUIPMENT—Bosch duplex ignition. Fine large, black and nickel headlights with gas tank. Black and nickel side and tail oil lamps; large tool box; tool roll with complete tool outfit. Roomy, folding robe rack; foot rest, jack, pump and tire kit. Top, with envelope, \$80—wind shield, \$35. Demountable Wheel, less tire, with brackets and tools, \$30. Gas operated self starter \$50.

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High Grade Plumbing Sanitary Appliances

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STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING

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Estimates Furnished

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WHITE PUMPS

This is a white season and we are prepared to meet the demand.

Here are a few of our new ones.

Women's white canvas button boots at **\$2.50-3.00**
 White Nu-bucks at **\$3.50-4.00**
 Canvas, turn sole pump at **\$1.50**
 Splendid values
 White Nu-buck pumps at **\$2.50, 2.75 and 3.00**
 Children's and misses' white canvas boots and pumps at **\$1.00 to 2.00**

Antioch Cash Shoe Store
 GOOD SHOES

Albatross Given to Museum.
 A fine specimen of the wandering albatross, caught on the Pacific coast, has been presented to the national history department of Golden Gate Park Memorial museum by J. B. Williams of San Francisco. It stands five feet in height from back to tail, and the distance from tip to tip of its wings measures nine feet.



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For Infants and Child
 The Kind You Have Always

Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. H. H.*

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Stirring Sale of Spring Merchandise

Timely Savings in all Depts; Sale Continues to April 27th.

This is the first great bargain event of the spring season; it's the first sale in which low prices are a conspicuous feature, in which crisp new merchandise has been priced at such marvelously low figures. It is, indeed an opportune sale, for we are practically just on the threshold of a new season, when your needs are plentiful and buying is imperative. You can scarcely enumerate an item that can't be purchased during this sale at a saving. The Ready-to-wear sections are more than doing their share in the way of bargain offering; the dry goods department demands attention because of its great list of specials, while the housefurnishing sections present many rare bargain inducements. It's a sale of countless money-saving opportunities.

A Sale to Interest Women



Special Suit Offer, \$9.85
 Women's and misses' modish spring suits, elegantly tailored of all wool serges in navy, tan and black, coats have guaranteed satin lining, sale at... **9.85**

Nobby Spring Suits \$14.85
 These are strictly man tailored garments fashioned after the very latest models; made of novelty mixtures and all wool manish serges, one two and three button effects. **14.85**

All Wool Serge Coat, \$6.95
 Women's full length serge coats, stylishly made, large collar and long revers, some trimmed with satin; also coats of novelty materials, matchless values at the price. **6.95**

Special Coat Bargain at \$9.95
 Fashionable Spring models in all wool serges and attractive mixtures, some combination trimmed, large collar and long revers; these coats were bought to sell for \$15.00, special for... **9.95**

Smart Serge Dresses at \$4.98
 Made of serviceable quality of serge in blue, tan, black and leather color, combination trimmed, high waisted effect, nobby suits at a price much below their regular value. **4.98**

Charming Dresses at \$9.95
 Effective new spring models in black and white striped suiting and French serges in all colors; dresses that will be hard to duplicate short of \$15.00, special at... **9.95**

Wonderful Value in Men's Suits

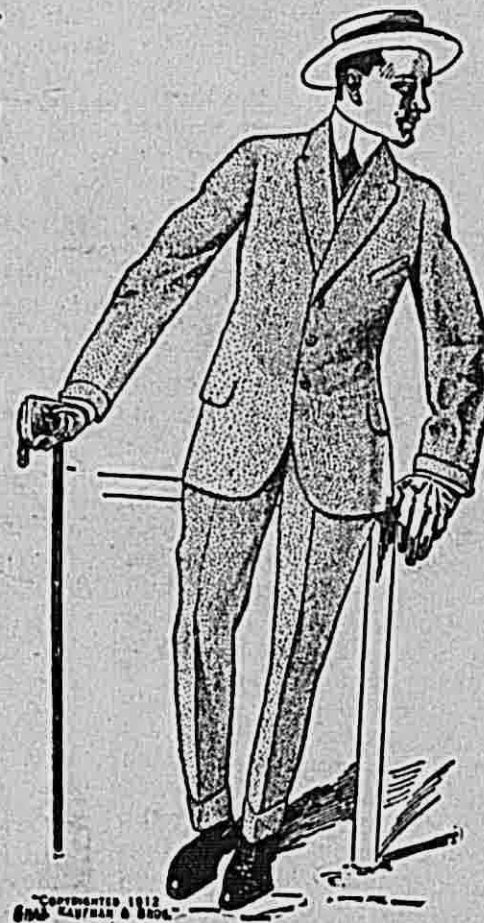
A Large Collection of Nobby Spring Garments at \$15

\$15.00 buys a suit at this sale that we're not afraid to have you compare with any garment offered elsewhere at \$18.00 or \$20.00.

They are not \$15.00 suits by any means, for they were bought with the intention of selling at a higher price. We're determined to stir up a brisk business for this sale and consequently are obliged to give something very unusual in value.

You've never seen as handsome a lot of suits before—surely the styles and patterns couldn't be smarter, and they are all hand tailored in the most exacting manner. Two and three button models in all wool novelty materials.

If you're a man that is hard to suit or fit, you'll find this just the place to come, for there's such an immense variety of styles in this collection of garments that it's an easy matter to please your fancy, and just as easy to secure a perfect fit, as we have all sizes, choice at this sale. **15.00**



Pillow Cases

Soft finished full bleached pillow cases, size 42x36 inches, have never sold for less than 10c, limit of 4 to customer, sale price, each... **8c**

Bleached Sheets

72x90 inch full bleached sheets, made of dependable grade of sheeting, new seam, regular 50c kind, only two to a customer, each... **35c**

Nobby Shirts at \$1

A very special value in men's negligee shirts; white grounds with neat stripe effects, some with detachable collar to match... **1.00**

Our special \$2 Hat

\$2.00 buys a remarkably fine hat during this sale; nobby soft hats in gray and tan, also black derbys in the smartest styles... **2.00**

Wide Sheetings

Unbleached sheetings, heavy thread, soft finish, free from dressing, 20c and 25c grades, 24 yards wide at, yard 18 1/2c, 2 yard wide, at yard... **17 1/2c**

Wash Cloths

Heavy terrycloth wash cloths, white with pink borders, full size, special for this sale, two for... **5c**

Dress Percales

75 pieces of fine quality percale in neat stripe effects mostly light colorings, 36 inches wide, 16c quality at, yard... **10 1/2c**

Men's and Women's Spring Oxfords



This shoe sale is going to interest a vast number of prudent men and women because it's not often such values as these are offered. The lot is large and there are plenty of styles and sizes for everybody. **2.00**

The Women's

They come in gunmetal, pantlet, velvet and button oxfords, also one and three straps pumps with tailored bow effect, all solid leather wonderful values... **2.00**

The Men's

Snappy high toe oxfords, made from a good quality of gunmetal leather in lace style. They are absolutely solid throughout and will give surprisingly good wear, complete range of sizes, the pair... **2.00**

Linen Crash

Pure linen crash, a good absorbent quality, bleached, red border, always 10c, 10 yard limit, sale price, yard... **8 1/2c**

Dress Calicos

A standard quality of dress calicos in blues, grays, reds and light colors, new patterns, ten yard limit, yard... **3 3/4c**

Apron Gingham

Staple checked apron gingham, light and dark colors, fifteen different styles, 7 1/2 grade, 10 yard limit yard... **5 1/2c**

Handsome New Patterns in Room Size Rugs

Don't think of buying that new rug this Spring until you have seen our beautiful selection. Our showing embraces practically every dependable make in every kind, quality and size. The patterns are of the choicest designs and the colorings skillfully blended. Our prices will interest you.



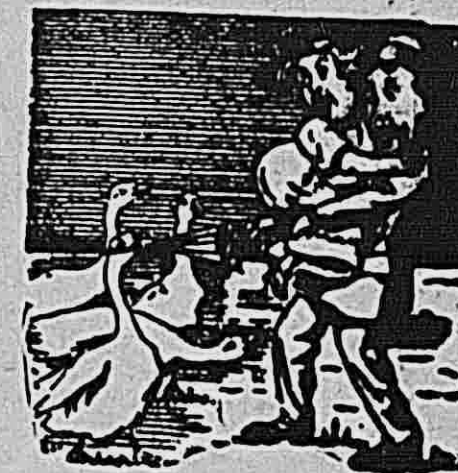
New Patterns in Wall Paper

As a usual thing there is always a wall or so that needs re-papering each spring. Why not make your selection of wall paper at the Globe. We're showing a handsome line of patterns in medium and inexpensive qualities—paper suitable for every room in the house, in patterns and colorings that will delight you, that won't grow tiresome to the eye. We think our prices are just a trifle lower than you will have to pay elsewhere.

BARKER'S

IS THE MEDICINE FOR
 Rheumatism, Coughs, Colds
 and Catarrh. All Dealers

For Sale by B. H. Overton



IT DOESN'T SCARE US A BIT

to have competitors hiss at our way of doing business. We are here to please you, not them. That's why we keep right on selling first class shoes at second class prices and that's why the longer you refrain from buying here the more you are losing both in quantity and quality.

J. R. CRIBB
 The City Shoe Store

Going to Move?

If you haven't been living in a house that is wired for electricity, pick out one this time that is.

If you have been living in a wired house, our advice is unnecessary; for you wouldn't think of moving into one that is not wired.

A wired house means a great deal more than the only absolutely safe light; it means a relief from many forms of domestic drudgery, at a surprisingly small cost, and affords many inexpensive little luxuries that you couldn't otherwise enjoy.

Visit our demonstration room and learn how much work a few cents worth of electricity will do for you; how much pleasure a few cents' worth will enable you to have.

Public Service Co.
 of Northern Ill.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE ANTIOCH NEWS

THE DAMAGED ARTICLE

By ANNIE HINRICHSEN

A donkey, drawing a small cart, strolled leisurely along the road. It was a winding road, which led up a long hill and lost itself on the high cliffs above the lake. The donkey followed the road to the cliffs and as his driver left his destination to his own wishes he turned into a fork that ended at a cabin built on the edge of a bluff. Here he stopped, planted his feet wide apart and refused to retract his journey.

Miss Neale stepped from the cart and tried to turn him. Billy stood. From behind the cabin rolled a tiny bear cub. Billy, with one jump, loosened Miss Neale's hold on the bridle, turned and galloped down the road.

"My bear is harmless." A young man came from the cabin. "I am sorry your donkey has been frightened."

Mildred Neale's eyes opened wide. Well-groomed young men in tailored clothes did not inhabit the cliff cabins.

The young man looked after the departing Billy. "Is your home far from here?"

"Six miles."

"Will you let me take you there in my car?"

"A car in this region?"

"I brought a lot of my junk, including my car, with me when I moved here," the man explained. "Since my bear—I found him in the woods the other day—has chased away your steed, you will surely let me provide you with another conveyance."

"You do not belong in this part of the world do you?" he asked as the car glided away from the cliffs.

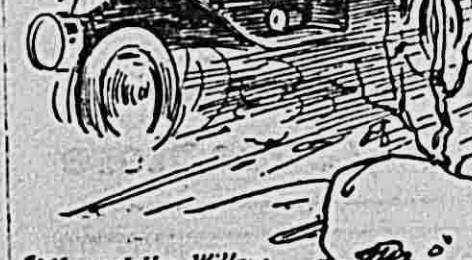
"I live at the Willow Branch farm. You know the place?"

"A model, up-to-date little farm. I have often passed it."

"I own and manage it. I am a woman agriculturist." Her brown eyes met his frankly without the wavering of self-consciousness. Her voice was devoid of the accent of the locality.

"Have you always lived at Willow Branch farm?" he asked.

"No. The place was my refuge after my father's death. When his estate was settled this farm, which I had



"Live at the Willow Branch farm."

never seen, was all that was left for me. I came here to try for my fortune as a lady farmer. And you? Why are you living on the bluff?"

He turned abruptly from her, gripped the steering wheel and shot the car suddenly forward. When he spoke again he had apparently forgotten her question.

Nearly every day the big car came from the cliff above the lake to Willow Branch farm. Even Billy, who at first acquaintance had feared it as greatly as he had the bear, recognized it as a familiar friend.

"No man," the cliff dweller announced, "has a right to bind a woman unless he can come to her as a whole man, sound in body and in reputation. The greater his love the less willing should he be to give her less than she gives him."

As Barnard spoke Mildred watched his face. On his forehead and around his eyes and lips were lines of mental pain.

"But suppose," she suggested, "that the woman cares for him?"

"He should not allow her to," he answered curtly. "He should go away—as I intend to."

"Are you going away?"

"I must. It is the only decent thing I can do. You know I love you, Mildred. But you don't know—you don't know why I must not ask you to love me."

He hurried out of the room. A few hours later Billy trotted into the yard of the cliff dweller's cabin. He had come very fast. His driver jumped from the cart before it stopped and hurried toward the house.

Barnard came to meet her.

"It is not true." Her face was white and her lips were quivering, but her voice was firm. "I do not believe a word of it. You could not have done it."

"Does what?"

She opened a newspaper she carried. It was the magazine section of a Sunday edition filled with stories of people famous and infamous. On the front page was a large picture of the cliff dweller. Beneath it were great black letters. "Remarkable Disappearance of Darling Embezzler. Man Who Wrecked Garden Bank Still at Liberty. No Clue." Several columns descriptive of the gentlemanly malefactor and his crimes followed.

The cliff dweller read the story. "So you don't believe I did it?" he asked.

"I know you did not."

"Why do you know it?"

"Because I know absolutely that you are good and honorable and true. I know it by the look in your eyes and the set of your chin and by the intuition which is given to a woman to show her the difference between truth and dishonesty. I understand now why you would not ask me to care for you. You thought your wrecked reputation made you a man unfit for a woman to love. But you are not a bank wrecker, and I care for you even if you will not ask me to."

"Will you go back into the world with me if I give myself up and stand by me while I try to prove my innocence?"

"Yes."

He turned a page of the paper. The second page contained a picture of a man weak of chin and crafty of eye. Beneath it in large letters were the words, "John Morley Barnard, Young Millionaire Seeks Health in Lonely Cabin on Lake Shore. Well Known Capitalist Lives in Retirement with an Automobile and a Pet Bear."

There were several columns describing the young man's brilliant business career, his nervous breakdown, his cabin and his bear.

Mildred glanced through the story. "And that is you?" I looked at the first page and then came as fast as Billy would bring me to tell you I believed in you."

"The compositor of the paper in making up the edition transposed the two pictures and put my picture in the embezzler's story and his picture in mine."

"Then if you are not a fugitive from justice why did you wish me not to care for you?"

"I am a nervous wreck. You are strong and beautiful and young. You are making a success of the work you were brave enough to undertake. You have made for yourself a full and happy life. To tie to you to an invalid would be a crime. A sick man is a miserable object, fit only for pity. I detest pity. I did not tell you anything about my illness because I did not want you to pity me. And I could not ask you to marry an invalid. I love you too well to place you at the mercy of a sick man's temper. But, when I am well again I'll come back to you if you will let me."

"You poor damaged article," she laughed with happy mockery. "You are to be well and strong again with my help. You have asked me to marry you. You asked me if I would stand by you while you tried to prove your innocence and I said yes. You won't jilt me now, will you?"

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MARCIA'S PENITENCE

By JANE OSBORN

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press)

"It's a dream," Marcia Newbury stood before the soft, clinging white frock she had just taken from the dressmaker's box. "But my old slippers will never do. Let me see; it's Thursday, and my next month's allowance comes in five—no, in six—days."

Marcia went to her desk, opened her purse, and did some figuring. "I've got six-ninety-seven. That will leave almost two dollars for carfare, and church, and odds and ends, if I pay five dollars for a pair of slippers. I'll do it. There are some beauties at Jo—"

She was interrupted by the knock of the maid.

"A gentleman, Miss Marcia, for your father. I said he was out of town, so the gentleman said you'd do. His name's Brown."

Marcia went downstairs picturing herself floating about at Mrs. Benson Jenks's dance that evening in a filmy white gown and dainty white slippers.

"Good morning, Miss Newbury," said a good-looking, middle-aged man, coming toward Marcia with outstretched hand as she entered the room. "I'm Mr. Brown, of New York, an old friend of your father's."

"Good morning, Mr. Brown," said Marcia, shaking hands with the stranger. "I'm sure father will be very sorry to miss you. I expect him home this afternoon—on the four-fifty-six from New York."

"Well, well," said Mr. Brown. "Just my luck. I've got to take the four-thirty-six back to New York to keep an appointment."

"My father will be sorry," repeated Marcia.

"Well, so am I," replied the man easily. "But to get right down to the bottom of the matter, Miss Marcia—I'm in a fix. I depended on your father to help me out—"

Marcia looked up with real concern.

"Could I—is it anything I could do?" she ventured.

"I hardly like to ask you," said the man. "You see, I expected to find a



"I've such a delightful surprise for you."

money order awaiting me here. And it hasn't come."

"Oh, I'm so sorry!"

"And to be frank," admitted the man, "I was going to ask your father to lend me enough to get back to New York."

The vision of the new slippers danced before Marcia's eyes. Following them two rather worn black slippers hurried along.

"Would you let me?" suggested Marcia impulsively. "I haven't much cash about—but if five dollars would help—"

A few minutes later Mr. Brown of New York left Judge Newbury's house with Marcia's five dollars, promising to send it back the minute he reached New York. A few minutes afterward Marcia started downtown to buy a package of shoe polish and ribbon enough for new bows on the old slippers. On her way home she met Mrs. Benson Jenks.

"Marcia," said Mrs. Jenks, "I had the funniest experience this morning. You know Benson's away from home. A man—a Mr. Brown of New York—an old friend of Benson, he said—came to his house and I lent him five dollars. He was just strapping and hadn't enough to buy a ticket home. But, you know, Marcia, I think he was a cheat. I don't know why, but—"

Marcia gasped. "Mr. Brown—of New York—five dollars? Why, the fraud came to our house, and I did the same thing!"

When Marcia got home she found a young man pacing back and forth. He stopped as she came up the steps.

"Miss Newbury?" he queried. "I'm Mr. Shipley—Peter Shipley—of Boston, and an old friend of Judge Newbury's," he explained.

Marcia eyed him idly. "Oh, are you?" she questioned, her back

"The man says the judge is away," said the man nervously.

"Well," said Marcia, looking at him out of steady eyes.

"Well," with difficulty, "you see, I'm in a hole. I'm strapped. I haven't any money—and I was going to ask the judge—"

Marcia laughed cynically. "Really were you?" she said.

The young man reddened. "It is a queer fix. The judge is the only person I know in this town. I've been away and thought I'd stop to see him on my way home. So I telegraphed my partner to forward a money order to me here. It hasn't come. I've got to catch the 12:03 for Boston to keep an important business engagement; and I have only a quarter."

By this time Marcia was in the hall, holding the door half shut. "I'm really sorry, Mr. Brown, or Shipley, or whatever else your name is. But I positively don't see how you dare talk in this way," she said, and slammed the door.

"Father," said Marcia that evening at dinner—she was wearing the new frock and the old slippers—"a Mr. Brown of New York, an old friend of yours—was here this morning and I let him have five dollars."

She watched her father. She knew the joke was on her.

"Brown? Of New York? I don't remember any such man. Still, it's not an uncommon name."

"Of course you don't," laughed Marcia. She told the story in detail, and told of Mrs. Jenks's experience. The judge laughed heartily. He always called Marcia soft-hearted.

"Never mind the five dollars, dear," he consoled her. "Take it out of the housekeeping accounts and give us rice pudding for dessert until it's paid back."

"But father," said Marcia, ready now to enjoy herself, "did you ever know a Mr. Shipley of Boston—Peter Shipley?"

"Peter Shipley? I should say so. One of the finest young men in the world. Proutz—the Boston lawyer—has just taken him in as junior partner. What about Shipley, daughter?"

It was a somewhat crestfallen Marcia that appeared at Mrs. Benson Jenks's dance that evening. She had foregone a pair of new slippers; she had been foolish enough to let a cheat impose on her; and, worst of all, she had failed in hospitality and courtesy.

"Although," she consoled herself, "I really didn't have any money left for the second borrower."

"Oh, Marcia," exclaimed Mrs. Jenks when Marcia went into the drawing-room. "I've such a delightful surprise for you. Just before dinner—I had to rush downtown again for something I'd forgotten—I met an old friend of mine from Boston, Peter Shipley, wandering up and down in front of 'be post office. He said he was expecting an important letter that hadn't come yet. And, as he hadn't planned which hotel to go to, I persuaded him to come here. You see, he's an old friend of your father and he is crazy, for some reason, to meet you. He's awfully nice, Marcia. Do be good to him."

Mrs. Jenks continued oblivious to Marcia's gasp of surprise and flush of embarrassment; and just then Peter Shipley, very good looking in an out-of-date evening suit borrowed from his host, and with a mischievous twinkle in his eye, came up, was introduced to Marcia, and claimed her for the first dance.

"It's the least you can do," he laughed as he led her away.

"I'll do anything you want me to do, really, Mr. Shipley, to convince you that I am penitent."

A few months later, when Peter Shipley paid one of several visits to Judge Newbury's home, he reminded Marcia of her words at Mrs. Jenks's dance.

"I'll never be convinced that you are really penitent for the way you treated me on that first day, Marcia, less you will stand by your word and do anything I want you to do. I want you to marry me, Marcia."

And Marcia stood by her word.

The Pope's Triple Crown.

The tiara, or triple crown of the Pope, was originally a plain high cap, much like those in which the Doges of Venice are so often represented in old pictures and medals. It was first introduced by Pope Nicholas I. in 860.

It is doubtful when the first coronet was added, but the second was placed by Pope Boniface VIII. in 1295 and the third by Pope Urban V. about 1368.

It has been held that the three crowns refer to the Holy Trinity, though that evidently could not have been the original idea or they would not have been added one after the other, with an intervening interval in each case of many years.

Others affirm that they denote the threefold royalty of the Bishop of Rome, one being the symbol of the temporal power over the Roman states; another, the spiritual exercised over the souls of men; and the third the authority over all the kings and potentates of Christendom.

Muffled Knocks.

"Rivers, you've been doing some work in your department of the

WOMAN IN COURT FOR SPANKING A HUSBAND

Pygmy Head of the House Knocked Out by His Juno Wife.

Georgetown, Conn.—Mrs. Gustave Frederickson of this place is under \$500 bonds to keep the peace and not maltreat her husband. This sounds funny, but so are the circumstances.

Mrs. Frederickson, who is a regular Juno in build, is known as the female Samson of the place, and she does not belie her title, weighing 250 pounds and with biceps like a knotted boa constrictor. Her other half is not

much of a match for her. The other half is not much of a match for her.

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Muffled Knocks.

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of a deer hunt in the streets of a city is losing its novelty here. The animals frequently are driven in the direction of the city, and, in fact, into the streets by dogs and hunters who may have started the animals several miles away.

Drinks Quart Whisky; Dies.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Drinking a quart of whisky on a bet, "Con" Lucas won, but died an hour later. Lucas had placed the bet with John Brunas. A few minutes after he finished the quart he reeled and fell.

Hunt Deer in a City.

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FOWLS LIKE RIDING ON AUTOMOBILE HOOD

Rostand's Famous "Chanticleer" Has Nothing on an Oregon Man's Pet Rooster.

Hood River, Ore.—Rostand's famous "Chanticleer" has nothing on a young rooster, the pet of Howard Hartley, a Hood River business man, which recently learned the delights of joyriding in his master's car with a couple of young pullets.

Hartley has been accustomed to place his car in the garage about five o'clock in the evening. Several times

recently he has had occasion to use it about nine o'clock. The chickens, roosting on the hood, have refused to leave their night quarters and have accompanied the car on its trips about town, clucking in satisfaction, the young pullets snuggling under the protecting wings of the rooster.

Lately, however, a great disturbance was created, when some friends of Hartley, who had stopped his car in front of the Boosters' club, tried to catch the chickens. One of the pullets flew over the building and, landing in the rear court of the Hotel Oregon, struck a Japanese cook on the head and knocked him almost senseless.

Foster Innocent Amusement.

He is an enemy to the young who makes any innocent amusement appear to be sinful. Natural and wholesome impulses may easily be made to appear as temptations to wrong-doing.—Christian Register.

Gossip Well Defined.

Gossip is a sort of smoke that comes from the dirty tobacco pipes of those who diffuse it; it proves nothing but the bad taste of the smoker.—George Eliot.

Simple and Scant.

"She wore no jewels save the single splendid ruby set in her betrothal ring—anything more would have made her seem overdressed."—From "A Weaver of Dreams."

Strange.

One of the strangest things in this world is why the kind of woman who is proud of her intellectuality nearly always marries a man who likes to tinker with sick chickens.—Galveston News.

Unreasonableness Permissible.

Human beings were never meant to be entirely reasonable people; sentiment and persuasiveness were intended to play a part in human life.

BURNING DAYLIGHT

By JACK LONDON

AUTHOR OF "THE CALL OF THE WILD," "WHITE FANG," "MARTIN EDEN," ETC.

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SYNOPSIS.

Elam Harnish, known all through Alaska as "Burning Daylight," celebrates his 20th birthday with a crowd of miners at the Circle City Tivoli. The dance leads to heavy gambling, in which over \$100,000 is staked. Harnish loses his money and his mine but wins the mail contract. He starts on his mail trip with dogs and sleds, telling his friends that he will be in the big Yukon gold strike at the start.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

"Of course he'll make it," Kearns whispered in Bettles' ear. "And there's five hundred Daylight's back in sixty days," he added aloud.

Billy Rawlins closed with the wager, and Bettles hugged Kearns ecstatically.

"By Jupiter, I can take that bet," Olaf Henderson said, dragging Daylight away from Bettles and Kearns.

"Winner pays!" Daylight shouted, closing the wager. "And I'm sure going to win, and sixty days is a long time between drinks, so I pay now. Name your brand, you hochhoos! Name your brand!"

Somebody opened the outer door. A vague gray light filtered in.

"Burning Daylight, Burning Daylight," some one called warningly.

Daylight paused for nothing, heading for the door and pulling down his ear-flaps. Kama stood outside by the sled, a long, narrow affair, sixteen inches wide and seven and a half feet in length, its slatted bottom raised six inches above the steel-shod runners. On it, lashed with thongs of moose hide, were the light canvas bags that contained the mail, and the food and gear for dogs and men. In front of it, in a single line, lay curled five frost-rimmed dogs. They were huskies, matched in size and color, all unusually large and all gray. From their cruel jaws to their bushy tails they were as like as peas in their likeness to timber wolves. Wolves they were, domesticated, it was true, but wolves in appearance and in all their characteristics. On top the sled load, thrust under the lashings and ready for immediate use, were two pairs of snowshoes. Daylight was saying good-by to those who clustered around him. The Virgin wanted to kiss him, and, fuddled slightly though he was with the whisky, he saw his way out without compromising with the apron-string. He kissed the Virgin, but he kissed the other three women with equal partiality. He pulled on his long mittens, roused the dogs to their feet, and took his place at the gee-pole.

"Mush, you beauties!" he cried.

The animals threw their weights against their breastbands on the instant, crouching low to the snow and digging in their claws. They whined eagerly, and before the sled had gone half a dozen lengths both Daylight and Kama (in the rear) were running to keep up. And so, running, man and dogs dipped over the bank and down to the frozen bed of the Yukon, and in the gray light were gone. On the river, where was a packed trail and where snowshoes were unnecessary, the dogs averaged six miles an hour. To keep up with them, the two men were compelled to run. Daylight and Kama relieved each other regularly at the gee-pole, for here was the hard work of steering the flying sled and of keeping in advance of it. The man relieved dropped behind the sled, occasionally leaping upon it and resting. As if through a wall, Daylight had passed from the hum and roar of the Tivoli into another world—a world of silence and immobility. Nothing stirred. The Yukon slept under a coat of ice three feet thick.

The cold snap continued. Only men of iron kept the trail at such low temperatures, and Kama and Daylight were picked men of their races. But Kama knew the other was the better man, and thus, at the start, he was himself fated to defeat. Not that he slackened his effort or willingness by the slightest degree, but that he was beaten by the burden he carried in his mind. His attitude toward Daylight was worshipful. Stalcal, tactful, proud of his physical prowess, he found all these qualities incarnated in his white companion.

CHAPTER III.

At Sixty Mile they restocked provisions, added a few pounds of letters to their load, and held steadily on. From Forty Mile they had unbroken trail, and they could look forward only to unbroken trail clear to Dyea. Daylight stood it magnificently, but the killing pace was beginning to tell on Kama. His pride kept his mouth shut, but the result of the chilling of his lungs in the cold snap could not be concealed. They traveled till ten o'clock the night they reached Selkirk, and at six next morning they plunged ahead into the next stretch of wilderness of nearly five hundred miles that lay between Selkirk and Dyea. There was no let-up in his pace. Twelve hours a day, six in the twilight and six in the dark, they toiled on the trail.

Three hours were consumed in cooking, repairing harnesses, and making and breaking camp, and the remaining nine hours dogs and men slept as if dead.

The time came when Kama was unable to go in the lead and break trail, and it was proof that he was far gone when he permitted Daylight to toll all day at the heavy snowshoe work. Lake by lake they crossed the string of lakes from Marsh to Linderman, and began the ascent of Chilcot. By all rights Daylight should have camped below the last pitch of the pass at the dim end of day; but he kept on and over and down to Sheep Camp, while behind him raged a snow storm that would have delayed him twenty-four hours. This last excessive strain broke Kama completely. In the morning he could not travel. At five, when called, he sat up after a struggle, groaned, and sank back again. Daylight did the camp work of both, harnessed the dogs, and, when ready for the start, rolled the helpless Indian in all three sleeping robes and lashed him on top of the sled. The going was good; they were on their last lap; and he raced the dogs down through Dyea canyon and along the hard-packed trail that led to Dyea post. And running still, Kama groaning on top the load, and Daylight leaping at the gee-pole to avoid going under the runners of the flying sled, they arrived at Dyea by

doors were thrown wide open, the crowd fell back. They heard the eager whining of dogs, the snap of a dog-whip and the voice of Daylight crying encouragement as the weary animals capped all they had done by dragging the sled in over the wooden floor. They came in with a rush, and with them rushed in the frost, a visible vapor of smoking white, through which their heads and backs showed, as they strained in the harness, till they had all the seeming of swimming in a river. Behind them, at the gee-pole, came Daylight, hidden to the knees by the swirling frost through which he appeared to wade. He was the same old Daylight, withal lean and tired-looking, and his black eyes were sparkling and flashing brighter than ever. His parka of cotton drill hooded him like a monk, and fell in straight lines to his knees. Grimed and scorched by camp-smoke and fire, the garment in itself told the story of his trip. A two-months' beard covered his face; and the beard, in turn, was matted with the ice of his breathing through the long seventy-mile run.

He experienced a thrill of surprise as the roar of welcome went up and as every familiar detail of the Tivoli greeted his vision—the long bar and the array of bottles, the gambling games, the big stove, the welcher at the gold-scales, the musicians, the men and women, the Virgin, Cella, and Nellie. Dan MacDonald, Bettles, Billy Rawlins, Olaf Henderson, Doc Watson—all of them. It was just as he had left it, and in all seeming it might well be the very day he had left. The sixty days of incessant travel through the white wilderness sud-

knowledge that he found nothing in her more than a good friend and an excellent dancer. Small consolation it was to know that he never loved any woman. She was sick with love of him, and he danced with her as he would dance with any woman, as he would dance with a man who was a good dancer and upon whose arm was tied a handkerchief to conventionalize him into a woman.

At one in the morning he saw Elijah Davis herding Henry Finn and Joe Hines, the lumber-jack, toward the door. Daylight interferred.

"Where are you-all going?" he demanded, attempting to draw them to the bar.

"Bed," Elijah Davis answered. "Got to," Joe Hines added apologetically. "We're mulling out in the mornin'."

Daylight still detained them. "Where to? What's the excitement?"

"No excitement," Elijah explained. "We're just a-goin' to play your hunch, an' tackle the Upper Country. Don't you want to come along?"

"I sure do," Daylight affirmed. But the question had been put in fun, and Elijah ignored the acceptance.

"We're tacklin' the Stewart," he went on. "Al Mayo told me he seen some likely lookin' bars first time he come down the Stewart, and we're goin' to sample 'em while the river's froze. You listen, Daylight, an' mark my words, the time's comin' when winter diggin's 'll be all the go. There'll be men in them days that'll laugh at our summer scratchin' an' ground-wallerin'."

Elijah laughed, gathered his two partners up, and was making a second attempt to reach the door.

"Hold on," Daylight called. "I sure mean it."

The three men turned back suddenly upon him, in their faces surprise, delight, and incredulity.

"G'wan, you're foolin'," said Finn, the other lumber-jack, a quiet, steady, Wisconsin man.

"There's my dawgs and sled," Daylight answered. "That'll make two teams and halve the loads; though we'll 'll have to travel easy for a spell, for them dawgs is sure tired."

The three men were overjoyed, but still a trifle incredulous.

"Now look here," Joe Hines blurted out, "none of your foolin', Daylight. We mean business. Will you come?"

Daylight extended his hand and shook.

CHAPTER IV.

This time the trail was easier. It was better packed, and they were not carrying mail against time. At Forty Mile they laid over two days for the sake of the dogs, and at Sixty Mile Daylight's team was left with the trader. Unlike Daylight, after the terrible run from Selkirk to Circle City, they had been unable to recuperate on the back trail. So the four men pulled on from Sixty Mile with a fresh team of dogs on Daylight's sled. The following night they camped in the cluster of islands at the mouth of the Stewart. Daylight talked town sites, and, though the others laughed at him, he staked the whole maze of high, wooded island.

"Just supposing the big strike does come on the Stewart," he argued. "Mebbe you-all 'll be in on it, and then again mebbe you-all won't. But I sure will. You-all 'd better reconsider and go in with me on it."

But they were stubborn. "You're as bad as Harper and Joe Ladue," said Joe Hines. "They're always at that game. You know that big flat just below the Klondike and under Moosehide Mountain? Well, the recorder at Forty Mile was tellin' me they staked that not a month ago—The Harper & Ladue Town Site. Ha! Ha! Ha!"

Elijah and Finn joined in his laughter; but Daylight was gravely in earnest.

"There she is!" he cried. "The hunch is working! It's in the air, I tell you-all! What'd they-all stake the big flat for if they-all didn't get the hunch? Wish I'd staked it!"

The regret in his voice was provocative of a second burst of laughter.

"Laugh, dang you, laugh! Why your eyes ain't open yet. You-all are a bunch of little mewling kittens. I tell you-all if that strikes come on Klondike, Harper and Ladue will be millionaires. And if it comes on Stewart, you-all watch the Elam Harnish town site boom. In them days, when you-all come around makin' poor mouths . . . He heaved a sigh of resignation. "Well, I suppose I'll have to give you-all a grub-stake or soup, or something or other."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Wonderful Baby. "You say your baby doesn't walk yet?" said Jones. "Mine does, and it's not so old as yours. Your baby cut his teeth yet?"

"Not yet," said Bones. "Oh mine has—all of them," said Jones. "Your baby talk?"

"Not yet," replied Bones; "can yours?"

"Great Scott, yes," answered Jones. Then Bones got desperate. "Does he use a safety razor or one of the others?" he asked—*twice*.

Fooling the Lord.

"Mother," teased a little boy of five, "does God know everything that I'm going to do before I do it?"
"Yes, dear, everything," she said.
"Well, does he know that I'm going upstairs in a minute and put on my pajamas and say my prayers and get into bed?"
"Yes, dear, he knows everything."
"Well, tonight he's going to get fooled, for I'm not going to say my prayers."—St. Louis Republic.

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Great System.

"This winter air is nice and fresh," said the brisk citizen.

"That's where you are wrong," replied the man from Chicago. "It's the same old air; it only seems fresh because it has been in cold storage."

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Women

From Forty-Five to Fifty Are Much Benefited by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

The "change of life" is a most critical period in a woman's existence, and the anxiety felt by women as it draws near is not without reason.

When her system is in a deranged condition, she may be predisposed to apoplexy, or congestion of some organ. At this time, also, cancers and tumors are more liable to form and begin their destructive work.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and inquietude, and dizziness, are promptly heeded by intelligent women who are approaching the period in life when woman's great change may be expected.

These symptoms are calls from nature for help. The nerves are crying out for assistance and the cry should be heeded in time.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is prepared to meet the needs of women's system at this trying period of her life. It invigorates and strengthens the female organism and builds up the weakened nervous system. It has carried many women safely through this crisis.



Mrs. Estella Gillispie

ONE CASE OUT OF MANY TO PROVE OUR CLAIMS.

St. Anne, Ill.—"I was passing through the change of life and I was a perfect wreck from female troubles. I had a displacement and bearing down pains, weak fainting spells, dizziness, then numb and cold feelings. Sometimes my feet and limbs were swollen. I was irregular and had so much backache and headache, was nervous, irritable and was despondent. Sometimes my appetite was good but more often it was not. My kidneys troubled me at times and I could walk only a short distance.

"I saw your advertisement in a paper and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I was helped from the first. At the end of two months the swelling had gone down, I was relieved of pain, and could walk with ease. I continued with the medicine and now I do almost all my housework. I know your medicine has saved me from the grave and I am willing for you to publish anything I write to you, for the good of others."—Mrs. ESTELLA GILLISPIE, R.F.D. No. 4, Box 34, St. Anne, Illinois.

TIME AND MONEY

SAVE THEM

Why waste valuable time and money on unreliable roofings and building papers when your local dealer sells GAL-V-A-N-I-T-E PRODUCTS whose quality is guaranteed by reputable manufacturers, the oldest and largest in the line.

Gal-v-a-n-i-te Roofing
"Triple Asphalt Coated—Mica Plated." Needs no paint—No after-attention. First Coat—Last Coat. Ready to lay—Ready to wear. No skilled labor required. Suitable for any kind of building. Put up in rolls of 108 sq. ft. with galvanized nails, cement and directions.

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A perfect imitation of oak used over old soft wood floors, giving the appearance of the finest quartered oak. Takes the place of unsanitary Carpets—lightens housework. Used around edge of large rugs and for interior finish. Durable, sanitary and inexpensive. Put up in rolls 38 inches wide—sold by the yard.

Gal-v-a-n-i-te Plaster Board
An economical substitute for lath and plaster. It is weather-proof, moisture-proof, odorless and sanitary. Can be applied by any one. May be painted, calcimine or papered over. Put up in rolls 30 and 48 inches wide.

Gal-v-a-n-i-te Black Enamel Sheathing
Superior to tarred felt, red rosin, etc., for general sheathing purposes. Especially adapted for damp-proofing floors in concrete buildings and concrete foundation walls, storm-proofing screen doors and insulating refrigerators. Water-proof, damp-proof, odorless and sanitary. Put up in rolls of 500 sq. ft.

Ask your dealer for Gal-v-a-n-i-te Products or send for Samples and Booklet. ST. PAUL, CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, OMAHA, KANSAS CITY.



RURAL NEWS ITEMS

LAKE VILLA

Carl Miller and family visited in Waukegan from Friday till Sunday.

Mrs. J. Kerr and Mrs. O. Mathews were Chicago shoppers Monday.

Ben Somers and Roy Murrie were in Waukegan on business on Saturday.

P. R. Avery moved Monday into the new house recently built by S. Wallace.

Mrs. Delia Sherwood of Salem visited Saturday evening and Sunday at H. Sherwood's.

Mrs. H. Hendricks of Ingleside spent last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Sherwood.

Edward Atteridge of Lake Forest spent a few days last week with Edgar Kerr and other friends.

The "mum" social given by the Ladies' Aid comes off tonight (Thursday) Don't fail to attend. Good supper served for 15 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hall of Englewood came out to attend their sister's funeral at Antioch, and spent Thursday night with Mrs. Hall's sister, Mrs. H. Sherwood.

The Lake Villa school will have a basket social at the school house Saturday evening, April 20, for the benefit of the Lake Villa school. The ladies are requested to bring baskets, and coffee will be served. All are cordially invited. A good program assured.

R. Wendland is having an auction sale today (Thursday) to dispose of some of his stock, as he has sold his market to his brother, who will conduct it this summer. We are sorry to have Mr. and Mrs. Wendland leave us, but we understand that they will make their home in or near Chicago.

Daily Work of the Bee.
How much work is done daily by each bee in order to make up his quota for the building of the hive? An agriculturalist who has made a study of bees estimates that each bee slips more than 600 flowers per load, and as he makes 20 trips to and from the hive daily he visits 12,000 flowers.—Harper's Weekly.

MILLBURN

D. M. White transacted business in Chicago Wednesday.

Miss Clara Foote has gone to Wheaton to remain some weeks.

Miss Alice Jamieson of Chicago spent Sunday with the home folks.

Newton Levoy and family will move to Kansasville, Wis., this week.

A. K. Bain, Mrs. J. H. Bonner and L. S. Bonner were Chicago visitors Thursday.

A leap year basket social will be held at the church Friday evening, April 19. Boys, bring baskets.

On Saturday evening, April 27, the Dixie Jubilee singers will be at Millburn. The last of the course.

Rev. A. W. Safford is attending the Ministers' convention held at the Union Park Congregational church Chicago.

James Anderson, the county surveyor of Lake Forest, surveyed the Millburn cemetery Monday. The work of fixing the cemetery will soon commence.

HICKORY

J. Sorenson spent Monday in Chicago.

Miss Josie Mann of Hebron is visiting at A. T. Savage's.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Savage of Antioch spent Sunday at Wilson King's.

Almond Webb of Waukegan was an over Sunday visitor at D. Pullen's.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson King spent a few days of last week in Chicago.

Arthur Pederson visited Saturday and Sunday with his brother Alfred at Loon Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Pederson visited at Mr. Jensen's at Loon Lake Sunday.

Mrs. Earl Edwards and daughter of Chicago are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Webb.

B. W. Ames of Chicago called on his sister, Mrs. Hollenbeck, Sunday afternoon.

BRISTOL

P. L. Gray of Hebron was here Sunday.

Mrs. Cora Lavey entertained her brother over Sunday.

The Bristol base ball team are making plans for the summer.

Mrs. Will Bryant visited with relatives in Antioch last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Foster were Chicago visitors one day last week.

The W. H. M. S. met at the parsonage Friday afternoon of last week.

Several houses on east Main street are being wired for electric lights.

Rev. A. Porter attended the Y. M. C. A. convention in Chicago last week.

The district superintendent, Dr. Rollins, preached here Sunday evening.

Mrs. Tillotson of Kenosha is spending a few days with Mrs. Mary Gaines.

William Lohans is moving his family back to New Munster onto his farm.

Miss Pofahl is staying at the home of Rev. Weise for a couple of weeks.

Miss Olive Parkin and Miss Ruby Fox visited over Sunday with friends in Kenosha.

Miss Dorothy Evans of Salem visited her grandmother and aunt part of last week.

Besse and Florence Moore of Harvard are visiting at the home of Mrs. L. Turner.

Miss Gene Murdock entertained a girl friend from the northern part of the state last week.

Miss Wickham has returned to her school duties at Lake Mills after a short vacation at home.

Mrs. Ed. Shotleff, Mrs. Wm. Hughes and Mrs. George Brown were shopping in Kenosha Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Bishop of Kenosha were over Sunday guests at the home of George Tillotson.

Miss Hazel Pike and Genevieve Shotleff attended a social on the Plank road last Friday evening.

Mrs. Florence Ellis of Urbana, Ill., is spending the week here with old friends and neighbors.

The R. F. D. inspector was here last week and appointed Ernest Dixon substitute letter carrier on the south route out of Bristol.

Miss Cora Ade visited with friends at Salem Saturday and attended the week end club Saturday evening.

Bristol has a case of scarlet fever. Mr. De Voist's little girl Dorothy is under quarantine, but is having the fever in a light form.

The spring term of school began last week with Miss Goodwin as principal, after a week's vacation, which she spent with her parents at Sheboygan Falls. Miss Florence Boyle is at the head of the primary room.

A very pleasant surprise was tendered Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Pike on last Saturday evening, the occasion being their 20th anniversary. A pleasant evening was spent by all. Mr. and Mrs. Pike were the recipients of a set of dishes.

A short time ago Charlie Pofahl underwent an operation in the Kenosha hospital, and his condition was found to be more serious than was anticipated. He lies in a critical condition at the home of his father, William Pofahl, at this place.

RUSSELL

Mrs. Allen Dixon is slowly recovering. Robert Murray is spending a few days in Kenosha.

Mrs. George Voss of Gurnee was a Russell caller Friday.

Mr. McCann and daughter are visiting relatives in Indiana.

Russell automobilists are making trips in and about the village.

Mrs. Frank Crawford made a business trip to Waukegan on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Bennett of North Prairie called on relatives here Saturday.

There are still mad days in the country, one being killed Sunday at Caster-ton.

Mr. Head expects to leave for other parts of the country in the near future. Mr. Wilson will be our lumberman and we all wish him success.

Such Beautiful Words.
Dorothy was only five years old, but she had already begun to make plans for the future. She unfolded one of them to her mother one day. "When I grow up I'm going to have two children," she said; "I'm going to name the first one Anemia and the second one Malaria!"—Harper's Bazar.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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Harness should be oiled once a year

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H. J. BROGAN
The Harness Man

Telephone
Lake Villa 2083

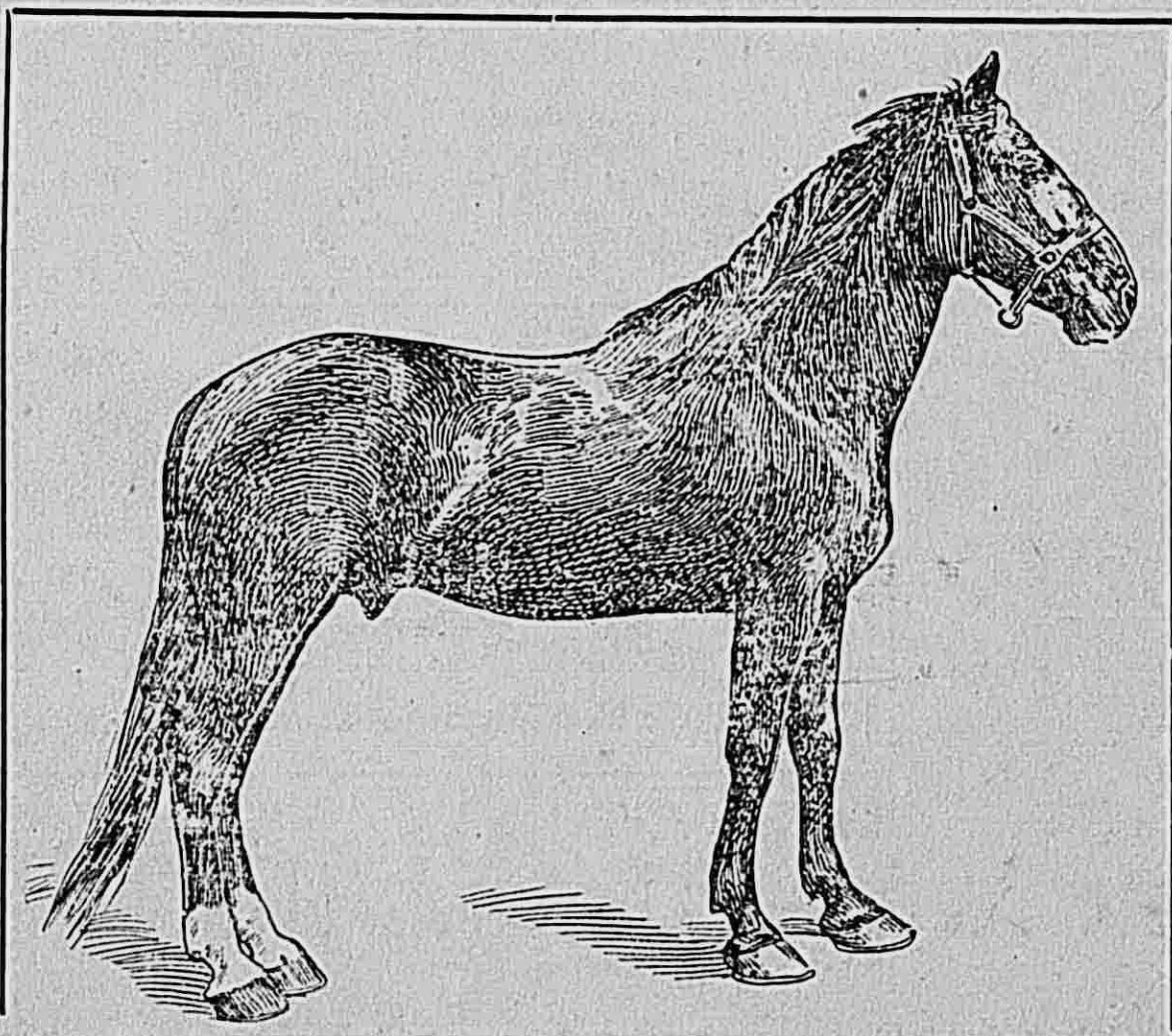
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O. W. LEHMANN, Prop.

East side

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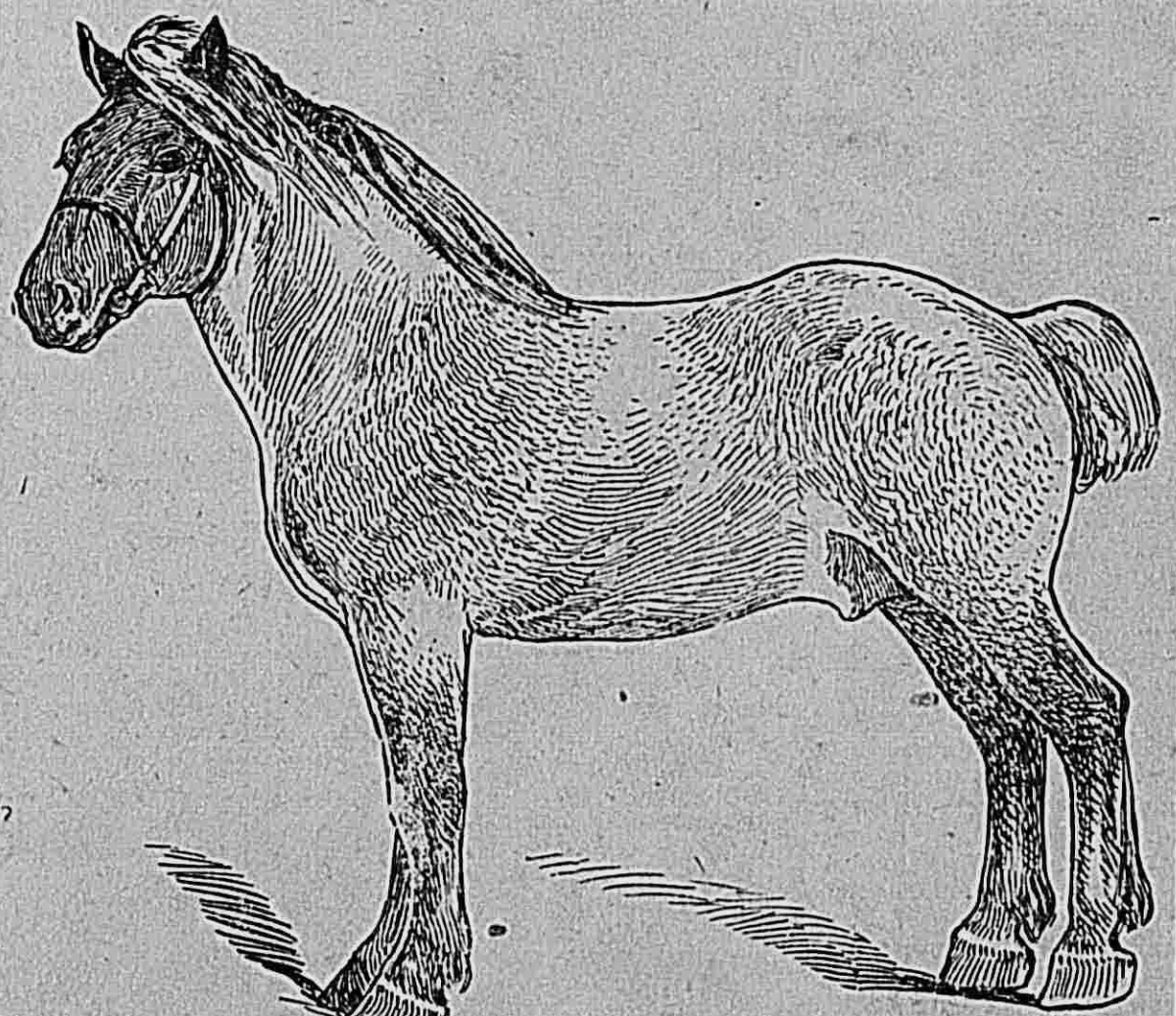


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This stud was imported directly from Belgium only 2 years ago. He is 5 years old, strawberry roan color, weighing 1800 pounds. Being in condition, short coupled and stocky makes him very desirable for breeding farm and draught horses. Come and inspect him you will be convinced of his high class qualities.

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Reproduced From Photograph

Nimo Imported Belgian (4528)

This stud stands 16 hands, his color is black and weighs about 1200 pounds. Has speed, substance and quality. He is an ideal horse to breed road horses or smaller mares to. Farmers desiring speed and utility for road work should be sure to investigate this stud before breeding.

Arrangements can be made by addressing or telephoning Thomas Brompton
Lake Villa, Ill., Telephone Lake Villa, 2083

SPECIAL A few Standard and Registered Guernsey Bull Calves and Registered Berkshire Boars for Sale